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THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 12, 1848.

A FEDERAL FALSEHOOD NAILED.

The following communication to the Louisville *Journal*, explains itself. The statement of which it is a complete refutation, has been published both in the *Gazette* and *Commercial*, and now we call the attention of the Editors of those sheets to the facts set forth in this letter. Will they do Gen. Cass the justice to give it a place in their respective columns? Further comment is unnecessary, but let the people read, and see to what desperate means the Federal leaders are disposed to resort to defeat Gen. Cass.

DETROIT, July 29, 1848.

To the Editor of the Louisville Journal:

SIR—Your paper of the 20th instant has just been put into my hand with its editorial article headed, "Financial operation of Gen Cass."

As I was the Agent of the Western Land Association, so called, whose operations are alluded to, it is an act of justice, not less to Gen. Cass than to myself, that I should publicly expose the falsehood of the article, which I shall do by a very brief statement, not permitting myself to doubt but that a regard to truth will ensure admittance into your columns.

In 1836, an association was formed at Washington, for the purchase and entry of Western Lands. Gen. Cass was one of the company, and upon his recommendation, as he was a western man, and had known me from youth, I was appointed the agent for making the locations, and I gave bond in a very heavy penalty for the faithful performance of my duties. The Hon. Henry Hubbard was Treasurer, and to him all the assessments were to be paid, except those of Gen. Cass, the funds for which being at Detroit, were to be paid to me directly, agreeable to the articles of the association. They were so paid, and credited by me, and were charged to me upon the books of the Treasurer, and accounted for on the settlement. From time to time, as other funds were required they were remitted to me by the Treasurer. It is not true that Gen. Cass had the control of the whole business. He had no more to do with it than any other stockholder. The purchases were committed to my charge, and I received my instructions from F. Markoe, jr. Esq. the corresponding secretary, and from the Hon. Henry Hubbard, the Treasurer. Gen. Cass left the United States, as minister to France, in Oct., 1836, and did not return till 1842, long after the dissolution of the association, and he never directed me in the execution of my duties, either before or after his departure.

I was responsible to the officers of the association and upon my earnest recommendation, its affairs were closed at Washington, in Oct. 1837, at which time I was requested to appraise the property, which I did, and it was divided into forty-two shares and assigned by lot, the lots being drawn by the Hon. W. S. Fulton, of Arkansas, to each share-holder, and I have the receipts in my possession, showing the delivery of the deeds to all the parties except to the Hon. Daniel Webster, whose conveyance was delivered to W. R. Thomas, Esq., his attorney.—This closed the business of the association under the articles of agreement. The property of each person, at his request, remained in my hands, for sale, till August, 1838, when the whole was surrendered up, and my responsibility ceased.

Gen. Cass, as I have stated, was all this time in France, and he did not receive his proceeds of the purchases till after his return, and then in property at a loss of more than one half of the amount paid, besides interest. That the whole operation was unfortunate for all concerned, no one regrets more than I do; but it will excite no surprise when the history of the purchases of land in the western country in 1836 and 1837 is recollected, together with the high prices given and the immense fall in the value of property which immediately afterwards took place. At any rate, I alone am responsible for the purchases, and I have yet to learn that there is the first allegation I did not act in good faith. You say you are "authorized to make this statement by a member of the Association, a gentleman who paid $10,000 into the hands of Gen. Cass or his agent, and who has never received anything in consideration of his money." I shall not stop to expose the dishonesty of a man who, in making such a charge to effect a political object, says he paid that amount to Gen. *Cass or his Agent*, when he had known perfectly well that I was the Agent of the Association, and not of any individual composing it.—Does he mean by the disjunction here used, that he does not know to which of them he paid that large sum, or has he no voucher either to show for it self, or to quicken his memory, or does he use Gen. Cass' name when he knows it uses it falsely?

I do not know who your informant is, but who ever he may be, I know the statement to be false, and I challenge him to the proof of it.

I have already explained how the payments were made, and the books of the *Association and the accounts of the* Treasurer will confirm my assertion. If his man was a Stockholder, and paid his money to the Treasurer, he could not pay it to any one else, he had either sold out previous to the division, or he received his share at the time the division was made.

I renew my challenge to him. Let him show he ever received a dollar of his money and did not account for it and he shall be to pay, with interest, as soon as the account can be counted down. It will be difficult to make any man, who knows Gen. Cass, believe that your informant has had a just demand against him for ten or 12 years for the sum of $10,000, without even asking him to pay it. He has not, indeed, evinced much shrewdness in his story but he is certainly shrewd enough to know that such a debt is worth prosecution; such forbearance is, of itself, a rare event.

Whether Cass' position as Secretary of War had to do with his interest in such a Company I am certainly at a loss to conjecture. Certainly the honorable men with whom he was associated would have spurned the idea of joining with him in a Company, in order to take advantage of his official influence and position, and your informant but reveals a trait of character the more in confessing in fact his participation in such motives.

But he need not fear any remorse of conscience. Gen. Cass, as Secretary of War, had no more to do with the sale of the public lands than with the sale of land in the moon, nor did his official situation give him the least control over the subject. There is no law, no usage, no property which prohibits any member of Congress or officer of the Government from purchasing public lands, excepting those directly controlling the sale, and from the foundation of the system there has never been any hesitation upon the subject. The public land is sold in the respective districts where it is situated, and he who pays his money there has the right any unsold tract. The only prohibition as to purchases is in respect to the Register, who keeps the books and receives the entries and he can only make them "by application in writing to the Surveyor General," and in that manner *he* even can buy all the land in his Districts.

As to the Receiver, the other officer charged with the sales he is under no prohibition, and these officers have always purchased as much as they please.

I know nothing of any such letter as you state Gov. Hubbard wrote, nor do I believe he did write such a one. He can speak for himself. All I know is, that a letter in those terms could not be truly written by any one.

Very respectfully, Your obedient servant.

B. B. KERCHEVAL.

NORTH CAROLINA.—The Telegraph announced on Saturday afternoon that this State had gone for the whigs, by a *reduced majority*. We think the announcement is premature, as the election only took place on Thursday, and notwithstanding the facilities furnished by lightning, it was impossible to have received returns enough to announce the fact positively. We may hear something farther by this afternoon's report, in which case it will be found under the proper head.

☞ The New York and Lake Erie road is going on to completion as fast as the magnitude of the work will permit. There are over 7000 men employed on the work. Half a million dollars of their bonds have recently been taken on English account, and half a million by the Savings banks and capitalists of Connecticut.

GEN. TAYLOR IN NEW YORK.—At a recent town meeting, held by the "Whigs" of Pleasant Valley township, in Dutchess county, which was numerously attended, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That we have no confidence in Zachary Taylor, and cannot, as northern whigs, conscientiously support him for the Presidency.

And in a company of thirty-one, assembled in the town of Pine Plains, in that county, upon taking a vote, it was ascertained that there were but *three* Taylor men present.

Poetry, Miscellany, Politics and News.

THE KINGS OF THE SOIL.

From the Dublin Journal.

Black sin may nestle below a crest,
And crime below a crown;
As good beans 'neath a fustian vest,
As under a silken gown;
Shall tales be told of the chiefs who sold
Their sneers to crush and kill,
And never a word be sung or heard
Of the men who reap and till?
I bow and in thanks to the sturdy throng
Who greet the young morn with toil;
And the burden I give my earnest song
Shall be this—THE KINGS OF THE SOIL!
Then sing for the kings who have no crown—
But the blue sky o'er their head—
Never Sultan or Dey had such powers as they,
To withhold or to offer bread.

Proud ships may hold both silver and gold,
The wealth of a distant strand;
But ships would rot and be valued not,
Were there none to till the land.
The wildest heath, and the wildest brake,
Are as rich as the richest fleet,
For they gladden the wild birds when they wake
And give them food to eat.
And with willing hand, and spade and plow,
The gladdening hour shall come,
When that which is called the "waste-land" now,
Shall ring with the "Harvest Home!"
Then sing for the kings who have no crown
But the blue sky o'er their head—
Never Sultan or Dey had such powers as they,
To withhold or to offer bread.

THE NEGLECTED WIFE.

BY MARY L. GILLIES.

"Shall you be very late to-night?" This question was asked in a soft low voice by a very pale, but very sweet young creature, as she parted from her husband in the street.

"I do not know that I shall," he replied, somewhat coldly, as replacing his cigar between his lips, he turned away. There was carelessness rather than unkindness in his manner, and she looked after him more in sorrow than reproach. Taking the hand of her little boy she slowly bent her steps homeward, with that dropping of the head which bespake sadness of the heart. It was a Saturday night; she had been marketing, and her little purchases were contained in a basket which hung upon her arm. On reaching home, the very uppermost floor of a house in a poor but decent neighborhood, she roused the fire, seated Phillip, her little son, beside it, gave him a piece of bread and butter for his supper, and began to busy herself in putting away the few necessaries she had bought. By the time this was done, the drooping head of little Phillip told her he was ready for his pillow. How tenderly was he taken to his lonely mother's lap—his pretty face washed—his bright hair brushed, and he arrayed in his snowy bed-gown. Pressed to her bosom, she warmed his little feet, her fond hand returning to them again from the fire, to which she every now and then held her open palm, then pressing the soft foot, she kissed it playfully and provoked the laughter so sweet to a mother's ear. These were Philip's first charming lessons; thus were gentleness and love awakened in his infant spirit by his capable, but uninstructed, unassisted mother. How full of meaning was his smile—how full of animation! and when kneeling in her lap, she joined his little hands, and bade him ask his Heavenly Father to bless his earthly parent, how sympathetically he caught the sweetly serious look—the calm and holy tone of his instructress. When his little prayer was said he flung his arms about her neck and cheek; they murmured together the lulling song which concluded this little drama; for his eyes slowly closed, and the smile softly passed from his face, and then he was gently consigned to his sunny and snowy bed.

So far all was sweet: would it might be said all was calm; but the aching void in Susan's heart was not calmness, it was rather a craving for that mental and social aliment which is necessary to every breast, and cannot long be healthily denied to any. The more energetic spirits seek such associations or stimulants as chance presents them; the gentler submit and suffer—often perish—in silence.

Susan put a little fuel softly on the fire, trimmed her candle, and sat down with the lonely woman's companion, her work basket. A deep sigh stole from her bosom. Still the careless needle was plied. Now and then she paused—it was to wipe away the tears that *would* gather on her lashes.—She was just two-and-twenty, and had been four years married, during all of which time, with the brief exception of a few weeks previous to their settlement in town, she had thus been left, night after night, in loneliness. *Philip Morris, her husband*, was an honest and industrious man, with a hundred good qualities: sober, and solicitous of securing to his family all the comforts his means afforded, he, brought his weekly earnings, with a very small reservation for some trifling indulgences for himself to his wife, and with the utmost trust in her management and economy, left them to her disposal.—But while thus trusting and liberal, he seemed to consider that he acquitted himself of all that Susan might demand of him. While he sought improvement for himself, it never occured to him that it was her equal right—would be her equal advantage.—While he sought the interchange of thought with other minds, he never reflected on the utter privation of such communion he had entailed on her.—He had taken her from the home of her father, a small farmer, where her mother, a pains-taking woman, had brought up Susan and several brothers and sisters, for their station, remarkably well. Her father's heart was one ever flowing with the milk of human kindness; and thus aided by the cheerful spirits of their cherished children, a moral sunshine had ever lighted up that lowly home, and given to it a thousand claims upon her love and memory. At moments Susan would look back on the brief time that had been employed to woo her from it as a dream; the worshipped words of love—the promises of devotion—of endeavors for her happiness—the mighty city in which she was to dwell (which now a maze of mud and stone, ill exchanged for the daisied fields, with their sweet breath and bright atmosphere)—had all tended to an undefinable disappointment; yet, in the ignorance of her heart, she could scarcely have stated of what she had to complain. She loved her husband; she was proud of his superior abilities; and made no mean estimate of his high moral character, undebased, in the slightest degree, by the gross vices, which, secluded as was her life, she could not but perceive, marked many around her, subjecting their wives to brutality and privation. Compared with such offence, she persuaded herself that Philip's neglect was a very light and venial fault, and blaming herself for feeling it so much. But Susan was one of those flowers of humanity that would have amply repaid cultivation, and that needed the sunshine of sympathetic kindness, the art of the social atmosphere, to keep them in health and life. Daily food was scarcely more necessary for her physical nature than the interchange of thought and kindliness was to her spiritual nature: all this her husband's haoits, and the unsociable plans of life in England, and especially in London, denied her. It is true, except morality, she was uncultivated, but had talent and temperament that would soon have repaid a little kindly care.—Too timid, too ignorant to plead her own cause, or urge her claims to him who had precluded appeal to others, she uncomplainingly lived on without change, without stimulus or excitement; shut up within the four walls of her humble home, walking unrelieved the dull unvarying round of her domestic duties, with her spirit full of capabilities unexplored and unexpanded. She grew nervous and hectic, her appetite and spirits failed, her frame wasted, while, quiet and unrepining, almost unconscious of her malady, or its cause, consumption was rapidly developed.—She was deemed delicate; medical advice was sought, and medicine and care essayed, while none guessed the quick feeling that flowed beneath the quiet bearing of that subdued, decaying woman: it wore the channel through which it made its secret way, but seemed to brighten the spirit it was soon to extinguish.

Susan, after a time, felt that she was passing through the Valley of the Shadow of Death. This conviction did not depress her energies—it awakened them. She had communed with her own meek heart, lifted it to her Maker, and remembered with consolation that it said "those also serve who only stand and wait." She struggled on from day to day in the performance of her duties amid many privation, the worst of all privation, that of mental developement and social cheer, yet had she a conscious account in her own heart, and her sincere and unassisted endeavor had no doubt a register amid the higher achievements of more favorable minds.—With the certainty that she was not long for this scene, she redoubled her exertions to put her little household in order. She repaired and made clothes for her child, and she laid them away, embalmed with tears. In the same manner the needle toiled for her husband, and the savings which her frugality effected were employed to purchase him sundry little comforts.

"These will keep him warm when I am cold," she thought; he will little think that while *he* will forget me, for better company, 't is true my only happiness was to remember him, and that I shall scarcely be more solitary in' the grave to which I am going than I have been in the home to which he bro't me."

Sometimes a little ink bottle was taken from the mantel shelf, and a sheet of paper from her little table drawer, and then, with effort, a few lines were traced, and the paper hidden carefully away, as if she had committed a crime. One night she made more endeavors of this kind than usual, and the struggling, unassisted spirit of intelligence was burning in her bright hazel eye and glowing on her beautiful cheek, when she was startled by an unusual noise. The paper was hurried into the drawer, the ink bottle restored to the shelf, and taking the candle she went out to the landing-place. She beheld her husband, assisted by two men, slowly ascending the stairs. He had met with an accident; had broken his arm: it had been set—he had fainted during the operation—and with the ghastly aspect incident to such circumstances, appeared before her.

This event prostrated Philip Morris for some time, during which Susan nursed him with unremitting care. It was long before he was able to return to work, but his employers were liberal and considerate, and did not forget in his weakness the man who had toiled for their advantage in his days of health and strength. But although unable to pursue his manual labors, Philip Morris soon made an effort to get abroad in search of mental occupation and social employment. He went to his club, to the Mechanics' Institute, to the coffee-shops where he could find the best selected books and the newspapers. All this was well done; he nobly determined to rescue himself from becoming the mere machine of toil and drudgery for so much "trash as can be grasped thus." Alas! had he thought of her whom he promised to love and cherish till death should part them; had he considered whether she had not a soul of equal value with his own, perhaps an intellect as capable of repaying culture; and then he was twice blessed, in the act and in its reaction. But selfishly devoted to his own objects of pursuit, habituated to the wan looks of his quiet wife, he *failed to perceive that her cheek* grew paler and her voice weaker; not that he had been insensible or indifferent to her care and anxiety during his illness; but with renovated health, he returned to his old habits, and accustomed to receive sacrifices without making any, he sinned against gratitude and good feeling almost unconsciously. Gradually Susan found herself unequal to even the daily walk with little Philip, or the effort of going up and down stairs; and then there was some talk of her returning home for a time, and trying the effects of her native air. She smiled feebly as this was spoken of, yet left it unattempted; she knew that she was going to a farther and a better home, and often did she wish to say as much; but she was not eloquent of words, nor sufficiently strong in spirits, and after two or three fruitless attempts she desisted, and pursued, as far she was able, the even tenor of her way.

Philip Morris recovered his health, and was restored to work and full wages; again he talked of the country for Susan, and insisted on her trying a new doctor; he sought to tempt her appetite by such rarities as he could afford, but still he could not resign his own peculiar habits and enjoyments, and am ong the evils these entailed were late hours. One night he returned home as usual about midnight. When, on opening the room door, instead of the small bright fire, the trimmed candle, and the pale, patient worker he was accustomed to behold, all was darkness and silence. He paused a moment—an indescribable sensation of cold crept over his frame; and fear, like a paralysis, invaded his heart; at length he exclaimed:—"Susan! Susan, my dear." There was no reply; he stepped farther into the room—he repeated her name yet louder—all was still. He groped his way to the fireplace—on the mantal shelf he found a box of lucifer matches—obtained a light, and lighted a candle. He now beheld Susan, with her head resting on the table, seated in her usual place. He approached and took her hand—O Heaven! its icy coldness! He flung himself on his knees on the floor, and looked up into her face; there was a sweet placid smile upon her lips—for a forgiving, gentle spirit had passed from them—but the eyes were fixed, and—Susan was dead—had been dead some hours. The distracted man rushed down stairs, alarming all the inmates of the house as he passed. A medical man was soon present, and the chamber in which that young creature had almost lived and died alone, was thronged by a crowd, any one of whom, inspired by a better social system, would willingly have sustained her to a longer life, or cheered the brief time that had been allotted her. All were horror-struck, and one heart-struck; particularly when the child, awakened by the tumult, scrambled out of his little bed, and rushed for protection to his lifeless mother. Not even that voice, eloquent as it had ever been to her, could awaken her again! The surgeon declared that her death had been sudden, and from natural causes, but that it was a case which demanded an inquest.

An inquest was held. Among the evidence was a singularly affecting memorial; it was the little journal which Susan had for some time kept, like the poor dungeon prisoner, who daily notches a stick that he may be able to number the monotonous days of his captivity. The angel of death had arrested her hand just as it had feebly traced the following words:—

"It will not belong now—my child—my poor little Philip. He who calls away your mother will care for *you*. Philip Morris, my husband, my *dear* husband, I wish you were be-side me now. You have been good and kind, and generous, and I was not the wife you should have had. Be a kind father to our child when I am gone. You will—yes, surely you will one day take another wife. Philip! that which you never gave to *me* give to her—your society, your counsel. If she has been untaught, teach her—at least do not leave her to continual loneliness. You never knew it, and therefore cannot tell how sad the long hours—."

As the reading of this little paper proceeded, Philip Morris struck his heart, as if he sought to crush it within his breast. That heart had not been fashioned for severity or unkindness; on the contrary, much that was mild and generous mingled in its formation; but the second nature induced by habit had encrusted his original feeling and faculties—he had grown up to regard women as the mere machines of domestic life, with neither necessity nor capability for higher things, and which to "spiritualize" his masculine" he deemed so essential that he made much sacrifice to secure cultivation for himself.

Too late conviction dawned upon him, but it came accompanied by a contrition that attended him through the remainder of his life; and if at any moment he felt the promptings of self-concentrated satisfaction which the self-taught and isolated man, (unable to compare himself with the more gifted and more endowed) is apt to do, he thought of Susan and felt humbled; he thought of her and looked around him with a desire to participate, not appropriate, the feast that has been furnished for all.—*London People's Journal*.

AN INTERESTING CASE.

On Thursday last, there arrived at New York, as a passenger from Havana, in the bark Rapid, a colored man named John Lytle, a native of Philadelphia, who returns to his country after an absence of 12 or 14 years, within which period his history has been a singular and interesting one. We copy the following account of the case from the New York *Tribune:*

Some short time ago a gentleman of this city, while travelling in the Island of Cuba, stopped at the ingenio, a sugar estate of a wealthy planter, named Don Gaspar Hernandez, about 20 miles from Matanzas. While examining the machinery of the sugar works, he was addressed in English by one of the apparent slaves employed about them; and the result of a guarded conversation that ensued was to inform him that the slave was in truth a free American citizen, wrongfully held in slavery. His story was this: He had been shipwrecked many years before on the coast of Africa, in the ship Jupiter, employed in the service of the Colonization Society. With the rest of the crew he had made his way along the coast for about 130 miles to the slave station at Galinas, where he was well received by the proprietor, Don Pancho Ramon, who promised him a passage in the first vessel to Cuba—from which Island it would be easy to reach the United States. The slave cargo which he thus accompanied being duly landed in the neighborhood of Mantanzas, Lytle was cooped with the rest of his color in the "barracoons," and soon found himself at work as a slave on the estate where he was thus found by a stray wayfarer from his own country. He had made more than one unsuccessful attempt for his freedom, and had at this time given up the thought of it in despair. Conscious that secrecy was the first condition of success in any attempt to procure his liberation in that country, where he soon would have disappeared irrecoverably and without trace, the gentleman thus providentially made acquainted with his situation, abstained from giving him any other hope than a general remark that he would not forget him. The result of the matter was, that, after farther inquiries had been made, the case was laid before the Secretary of State, who fully entered into it, and readily responded to the call made upon him to demand the liberation of the man—and to urge it, if necessary, with all the energy of the government and nation, on the same grounds as though its subject had been the highest in the land, instead of a poor and oppressed negro. Our popular and excellent Consul at Havana, Gen. R. B. Cambell, of South Carolina, also entered into the spirit of the instructions which he received from the State Department, with his characteristic zeal and ability. Great caution and prudence were required, the danger being that no such slave would be found on inquiry, if a suspicion of the object in view should have preceded the effective action by which the attainment was to be secured. The upshot of the whole has been the arrival of the man, as a freeman, at this port, as above stated, with a *sum of money of* $2,211 33, as his *wages during* the eleven years of his servitude, with interest, beside his expenses home.

AN INGENIOUS CLERK.—We have a good story of an old North Carolinian, who was, beside magistrate, sheriff and wreckmaster, the proprietor of a country store. Like all such stores, it was the rendezvous of all the loafers in the village. These fellows used to be there every night, and often all *night*, playing poker, generally with old Billy's clerk, and besides drinking the old man's liquor, spend his money, furnished by the confidential clerk. Old Billy suspected what was going on, and came on them suddenly one night, and before they could hide themselves, got into the room. Nehemiah got *fesse*, but was forgiven, promising to sin no more.

"Nehemiah," said Billy, "never let a soul in again after eight o'clock."

Nehemiah promised obedience. The next night the crowd were at work as usual, and Billy thought he would go and see how matters went on, accordingly he went down, and knocked at the door.

"Who's there?" cried Nehemiah.

"It's me, Mr.——; open the door!"

"No, darn your head, (a favorite oath,) Billy told me never to let any one in after eight o'clock, and I ain't agoing to do it."

"But Nehemiah, it's me: open the door a moment." "No, darn your head, none of your gammon—you sound mighnily like him, but it won't go down, so travel, or dod rot your head if I don't give you a shot with this old blunderbuss, you humbug!"

Billy waited to hear no more, but started off like the wind, confident that Nehemiah was a reformed man, and next day doubled his salary.

DISPUTED IDENTITY.—The Pittsburgh *Dispatch* publishes the following statement of a singular case of *mistake or imposition*:

"For some weeks past much excitement has been existing in Beaver and around it, relative to the attempts of a man named Davitt, formerly of Fayette county, to past for David Mitchell, son of Gen. Mitchell, (formerly of Centre county,) ex-Canal Commissioner, who was one of the Duquesne Grays, and died in the Hospital at Puebla, where he was buried. Old Mr. Mitchell was so completely deceived by a slight resemblance to his son, as to receive him into his family—but a daughter not so easily imposed upon, is said to have left the house in consequence. For a time public opinion was divided as to the identity of Davitt, some insisting he was Mitchell, others as vehemently denying it but now it is strongly against him; Col. Black and others denounce him as an infamous imposter, the father still hugs the delusion, and we should not be surprised to hear of this claimant of dead men's honors being very *essentially* lynched—keen and cunning as he is—now that he has been so fully exposed."

A paragraph in another part of the *Dispatch* says that Mitchell, alias Davitt, has been imprisoned in Beaver jail for his fraudulent imposition, and the case will be tried at the next term of the Court.

OUR COUNTY.—We take pleasure in announcing to our friends at home and abroad, that Clarion county is all right for the Democratic candidates. She will give an increased majority. The federalists may call our Democracy by whatever hard names they please; they may publish, as they have done, that our school houses were burnt in '98 and never rebuilt; they may send their emissaries, as in '44, from Pittsburgh and Erie, to teach the people how to vote, and labor to turn the old and young Democracy from their republican principles, and when all this is done, we will meet Berks and Westmoreland with our full ratio—say 1300 majority. Note this prediction.—*Clarion Democrat.*

HARD CASE.—"H-h-here I am a g-g gin," said a returned volunteer yesterday, to the Recorder, "and w-w-what f-f-for? Isn't there n-n-n-no laws or constit-t-tooshuns in this 'ere p-p-place? Isn't there the f-f-f-fust principles of j-j-justice in this' ere c-c-city, I'd like to know?"

"This is the third time you have been here," said the Recorder.

"That's j-j-jest w-w-what I was a t-t-t-talking about. In the S-s-state of *Albany*, w-w-where I c-c-cum from, they never t-t-t-try a man but w-w-won'st for the s-s-same offence; but h-h-here I've been b-b-brought up-t-t-*three times* for the *same old d-d-d-drunk*!"—*St. Louis Reveille.*

EDITH GRAY.

We publish, with some reluctance, the following, it gives so bad a picture of human nature—but as the picture has too much of truth in it to be despised, we give it as a caution to all who may be alike exposed to temptation. We wish the coloring was not quite so high—we give it, however, as it is.

"She was like
A dream of poetry, that may not be
Written or told, exceedingly beautiful."

"Oh mother! are these diamonds really for me?" said Edith Gray, as she flew to the mirror to admire their flushing light amid her dark ringlets, (and never surely did mirror reflect a lovelier face and figure with or without adornment. How kind this was of papa!" Suddenly she stopped, while a bright blush flitter over her cheek—her mother looked smilingly at her and said,

"Shall I interpret that blush for you, Edith? You are thinking of Fitzhugh, and wondering if you will attract his notice at the ball to-night."

The color deepened on Edith's cheek and her beautiful eyes were veiled by their long lashes, as she replied,

"You are right, mamma,—I confess he fascinates me; what a noble air he has; what speaking eyes and—"

"Stop, Emma! I think you are more than half in love already, with your acquaintance of a week."

"Surely, mother, it needs not months or years to—"

"Find out whether a man is handsome," laughingly replied her mother, then rising and kissing her forehead, she said, "beware, Edith! have a care of your heart, till you know whether he is worthy of it."

"Never fear, dear mother," said Edith, as with a light step she bounded from the room, "*there can be no guile there!*"

Take a peep with me into the ball-room, fair reader. The air is laden with the perfume of countless flowers; "soft eyes look love to eyes that speak again," fairy forms and gliding feet keep time with the "voluptuous swell" of music, while mid a blaze of light, the attraction of all eyes and hearts, stands our lovely Edith. Her eyes need not the aid of diamonds to-night, while her raven locks fall over a neck that mocks her snowy robe. Fitzhugh is by *her* side. With a person of matchless beauty, a tall, commanding figure, faultless features and a manner perfected by intercourse with the best society in his and foreign countries, added to a voice of singular sweetness and power—was not he a dangerous acquaintance for our lovely, warm-hearted friend?—"*No guile there!*" God help thy trusting heart, Edith! And now her delicate waist is encircled by his arm, in the giddy waltz, his breath is upon her flushed cheek, while murmurs of admiration are heard on all sides of—how lovely! how surpassingly beautiful!

Fair reader do you see that low-roofed cottage almost concealed by luxurious elms—its sides covered with climbing roses and honeysuckles? You may well look up at that small window, as you pass, and turn away but to look again at that lovely picture. Is there not beauty in that female head? look at the rich, black hair, waving over the polished forehead, the lips of vermillion, and the large lustrous eyes! but see! a *tear* is sparkling there! and how it lies like a gem amid the clustering curls of that fair boy whose arms encircle her neck. Yet—she is a mother, with no more traces of age than the child who nestles in her bosom. A mother, but *not a wife!* God help her!

"Look again! she sees us not—her tears fall faster and thicker—the boy with his tiny hand tries to wipe them away, and now and then puts up his pouting lips to kiss her. The mother gazes at him through her tears, parts the hair from his broad forehead, and murmurs, "so *like* his father!" then in an agony of tears clasps him to her breast, and weeps still he has no more tears to shed. Poor Edith! so young, so beautiful, so trusting, so wretched, so ruined!

But look again! night has come on. The holy stars are keeping watch alike over saint and sinner—the merry birds have hushed their songs, and nothing is heard but the distant cry of the whippoorwill, as he sings his melancholy song. Blessed be God for sleep, the friend of the wretched! Look now at those fair dreamers! The boy's arm is thrown about his mother's neck, as if, even in sleep, he feared to be parted from her; his little cheek is flushed and glowing, as it rests upon her breast; *she*, with a tear still glittering on those long, dark lashes, her lips slightly parted, her rich hair floating like a veil about her face and figure, lies by his side. But look again! she throws those white arms restlessly about, and those parted lips murmur the holy name of "Mother!" Alas, Edith thou hast no longer a mother, her "grey hairs have gone with sorrow to the grave." But still in her dream, Edith is an innocent child. A father's caressing hand is laid, with a blessing, on those clustering locks,—Sisters and brothers throng about her, and make the air musical with their *merry* shouts. Poor Edith, and will not *sleep* betray the!

She rises wildly from her pillow, gazes at those holy stars whose quiet beauty seem but to mock her misery, shrouds her face from their pure light, and falling on her knees by her child, sobs convulsively, "God pity me! God be merciful to me a sinner!"

The eye that "never slumbers nor sleeps" looks down upon thee, Edith. He that is never deaf to the cry of a breaking heart, heareth thee. The hand that is always outstretched, to save the penitent, is extended to thee. "Daughter, thy sin is forgiven thee. Go and sin no more."

* * * * * * *

With a prayer for her betrayer and a kiss for her babe Edith lay calmly down to sleep *but there was an Eye above that slumbered not.*

A year passed. Two young men, medical students, were sauntering along one of our principal streets.

"By the way," said one, "we have a splendid subject for dissection to-day—a beautiful creature who has been betrayed and deserted by some scoundrel. She died at the hospital of a broken heart, and not a friend to claim her. By Jove! she *is* beautiful, come in and see her."

Edith's face was uncovered, and, with one groan of agony Fitzhugh fell lifeless to the earth.

"Vengence is *mine*. I will repay saith the Lord."

WHY THEY CHANGED.—The Louisville Democrat says: "Captain McDougal, of Indianapolis, informed us yesterday, that nine whig captains of his regiment have repudiated whiggery, and are going for Cass and Butler; and out of twenty-six lieutenants, only one was for Taylor, and he was wavering.—He went to Mexico himself, a whig, and has utterly repudiated the party: says he has found, on the slain of the Mexican army, whig documents against the war and in favor of the Mexican cause; that they were scattered profusely through the city of Mexico, to prevent a ratification of the treaty of peace."

ABSENCE OF MIND.—My friend tells of a cooper down east, who finding considerable difficulty in keeping one of the heads of a casket he was finishing, in its place, he put his son inside to *hold the head up*. After completing the work much to his satisfaction, he was astonished to find his boy inside the caske, and without a possibility of getting out except through the bung-hole.

A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.—As the volunteers were passing up the Bowery, on Thursday, says the N. Y. Star, a little blue eyed, rosy-cheeked, golden-haired girl, ran from one of the houses, and singling out one of the brave spirits of the gallant 1st, handed him a boquet of flowers with "that's for you, God bless you all." The tear started in the eyes of the young hero, but he caught her with one arm before she could get away, and expressed his gratitude with a heartful of thanks and a kiss. Those sweet flowers will wither and decay, but the recollection of the gift of that girl will forever live on the brightest page of the volunteer's memory.

A NEW AND IMPORTANT DISCOVERY IN THE COPPER REGION—AMERICAN ANTIQUITY.—We were yesterday shown some curiosities taken from the Minestota Mines on Lake Superior, better known as location No. 98 on the Ontonagon. Last winter while the snow was on the ground, Mr. Knapp, the agent of the company, travelled the sinking of the ground for a great many miles. After the snow had disappeared, by digging into those sinks, they found them to have been made by the hand of man. It appears that the ancient miners went on a different principle from what they do at the present time. The greatest depth yet found in these holes is thirty feet—after getting down to a certain depth, they drifted along the vein, making an open cut.—These cuts have been filled nearly to a level by the accumulation of soil, and trees of the largest growth standing in this gutter; and also trees of a very large growth have grown up and died, and decayed many years since; in the same places there are now standing trees of over four hundred years growth.

In digging down on this river, they have lately discovered a mass of pure copper estimated at seven tons weight, mined out and laying in the vein some 18 feet below the surface, resting on skids six feet from the lowest depth of the original excavation.—In the bottom of this excavation there was several cart loads of ashes and charcoal, showing that whoever worked it before, had attempted to seperate the mass of copper by heating and probably dealing on cold water. There were a large number of hammers found made of stone, weighing from one to twenty pounds with a groove encircling them to secure a withe to use them with greater advantage, and also copper chisels which had probably been used in detaching the rock from the native copper.

This piece of copper is as pure and as clean as a new cent, the upper surface has been pounded clear and smooth. It appears that this mass of copper was taken from the bottom of a shaft, at the depth of about thirty feet. In sinking this shaft from where the mass now lies, they followd the course of the vein, which pitches considerably; this enabled them to raise it as far as the hole came up with a slant. The excavations are on an era of some three square miles and with all the modern improvements at the present day for mining could not be made for *seventy-five thousand dollars*. The old Indians say that the work was never done by their race. To contemplate the great length of time that must necessarily elapse before vegetation could start in these excavations, and trees of hundreds of years growth come up, blow down and decay is a theme full of interest, and leads the immagination thousands of years back without a response to show what race of beings were the miners or when the mines were worked. The hammers and tools found are of the same workmanship of those found in the mounds throughout the western country, and it requires no great stretch of the imagination to suppose that the same race that left those monuments to commemorate their existence, worked the mines on Lake Superior.

Mr. Knapp has shown us some rich specimens of copper and silver taken from the vein and also the tools, wedges, and pieces of the skids used by these ancient miners. This is but the commencement of discoveries that may lead to matters of great interest and importance.—*Detroit Free Press.*

LIFE IN NEW ORLEANS.

The New Orleans correspondent of the Concordia Intelligencer thus sketches matters and things in the Crescent City:

A happy liberality of sentiment in all things, has long characterized this community. Conscience is essentially more free here than elsewhere in the United States. People worship as they please, or omit all external forms if they prefer it, without comment. Men live poorly or luxuriously, in a three-story house, or in a hired room, without being subjected, at every turn, to an inquisitorial eye and ill-natured tongue. In New England, in the true spirit of the blue-laws, they fine a man for driving his own wagon through the streets on sunday. In Baltimore I have known a Jew fined twenty dollars for venturing to patch a traveller's unmentionables on the Sabbath. In the city of Brooklyn, and only the other day, three thousand persons spontaneously assembled to sympathize with unhappy Ireland, and were dispersed by the Mayor, because it happened to be, by a conventional chronology, the seventh day of the week. *Here*, things are quite the reverse. Devout people have churches, and ministers are paid to preach to them to the tune of $10,000 a year. Gay people have their amusements also. The theatres and ball-room are open. The rich drive in stately equipages on the shell road, to breathe the breezes of the lake. The poor with hearts full of gratitude for health and abundance, go to the numerous gardens to drink their beer, smoke their pipes, and romp with their children, or waltz with their sweethearts.

Our military sometimes turn out on the Sabbath, and if a brave soldier who has fought and suffered for his country chances to arrive, it is considered no offence to burn a little gunpowder, or to sound his welcome on the spirit-stirring drum. People at a distance, will, doubtless, turn up the whites of their eyes at all this, and perhaps be kind enough to pray that the fate of Gomorrah may not be ours. I give them thanks, but, if it will afford comfort, I venture to say, that there is as much of genuine piety here, of charity and good will, the very essence of religion, as there is in any other city, and in no part of our country, in so large a community, is there so little crime. It is rare, indeed, that the infractions of the criminal law are charged upon our permanent citizens, and scarcely an instance where capital offences have been brought to their doors. Ninety-nine out of every hundred misdemeanors, are committed by strangers, and even among them, such is the conservative atmosphere that seems to float around us, crimes of the first magnitude occur only at long intervals. We have a fixed population of at least a hundred thousand, troops and upwards, have been, at different periods, quartered among us, with more or less license, yet we have not, for twelve months, heard of a murder. Assassination is unknown, duels are becoming rare. Offences against chastity and public decorum seldom occur. The seductions, violations, *crim. cons.*, Onderdonk-ings, and other domestic crimes that disgrace the Eastern cities, and exclude many of their priests and bishops from every place but the pulpit, are never heard of in New Orleans.

Here it is not considered an unpardonable sin to kiss a pretty woman, if she be willing. In Boston and Philadelphia they will fine you five dollars every smack! Here, where people dance on Sunday, that inestimable jewel, female virtue, is safe and unsuspected. There, to protect it, men bar their doors at night, against the very minister that has preached to them in the morning. So much for the social restraints and savage sectarianism that prevade certain portions of our country. We derive the elevated and liberal tone and the pure morality that exist here, chiefly from the mixed and peculiar charter of the ancient, indigenous population of New Orleans. They have long understood the nature of social and political freedom. Mr. Gayarre's very interesting notes on the history of Louisiana, will show you, that they were the first people on this continent to draw the sword for a free and republican form of government, and the blood they poured out on that early altar of liberty still cries from our streets, and will aways nerve the arms of Louisanians in the battles of freedom.

The New-York Globe thinks that the great body of the Northern whigs will support Mr. Van Buren. Very likely. The enemy of the regular candidate of the democratic party ought to look to whigs for support—where else should he look? No true democrat could cast his vote for a branded traitor.—*[Boston Times.*

☞ The Boston Post says the only

Miscellany, Politics and News.

GEN. TAYLOR AND HORACE GREELY.—The *N. Y. Tribune* of Monday contains a long article from the pen of its editor, from which we have made the the following extract. This extract contains *seven* substantial reasons why Mr. Greely has refused to support General Taylor. They are strong well put, and emanating from a *real* Whig, are entitled to great weight and consideration:

1. He is a Military Chieftain, whose whole mature life has been passed in the Army; necessary diverting his mind to a great degree from civil affairs. We dislike the principle of choosing our civil rulers merely or manly because of the distinction they have achieved in Military service.

2. Though his present professions are Whig, and he is no doubt a hearty hater of the Polk dynasty, he has never voted a Whig ballot, probably never gave a dollar nor an hour to the diffusion of the truths which are the basis of our organization, and confess himself not well acquainted with political affairs—as might well be supposed. We have no assurance, up to this hour, that he is heartily favorable to any one of those great distinctive measures for which the Whig have contended, unless it be the practical limitation of the now grossly abused Veto-Power.

3. His nomination was urged on unworthy grounds and secured by the force of considerations we heartily detest. Its advocates either assumed that the great distinctive measures for which the Whig party had long and honorably struggled were obselete—(that is, surrendered)—or that they were not sufficiently popular to triumph on their own merits, but must be carried by the roll of the drum and the flash Buna Vista guns. *We deny these assertions and despise the counsels they inspired.*

4. Gen. Taylor stood before the publican an equivocal attitude with regard to the Whig party. He was supported by some as independent of party; by others as 'a Whig, but not an *ultra* Whig;' and by others as 'a full Whig and a *quarter over*.' He was pledged to some to run for President, even in opposition to the Whig nominee; by others he was understood and represented as committed to abide the decision of the Philadelphia Convention. It seems difficult to see how a frank, honest straightforward man could get involved in such labyrinths of misapprehensions.

5. He was first proposed and most warmly urged for the Presidency, in good part by men in whose integrity we had no confidence and whose characters we could not esteem—who had belonged to several parties and acquired no good reputation with any—men whom he had been compelled to regard as speculators in politics and mercenary hunters after spoils.

6. He was an especial favorite with those known to us as Northern Whigs with Southern principles, advocates of 'a vigorous prosecution of the War,' 'No Peace without Indemnity,' 'Our Country right or wrong,' &c. &c. This class do not like The Tribune, nor we them.

7. Last and worst of all, he was the candidate of the ultra slaveholding interest, so far as any portion of its adhers to the Whig party—of Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, Florida and Texas—of those who claim for the South the right of planting Slavery in New Territories. We have not said, and do not mean to say, that Gen. Taylor is himself of their school. We *do* say, however, that *he was the only one among those proposed as Whig* candidates for the Presidency, who had never uttered a word in public reprehension of Slavery, and was not known to us to be holtile to its Extension.

GEN. TAYLOR AND THE LOUISIANA DELEGATION.—We find the following in a late letter from Washington, in the New York *Herald:*

Gen. Taylor's letter to the Independent party of Maryland says, that he did not authorise General Saunders to speak for him in the Whig Convention, but Gen. S. having done so, he was compelled to endorse him.

The fact is confirmed that Gen. TAYLOR did *not* authorise the Louisiana delegation, by the following article from a late number of the New Orleans *Delta:*

The Richmond *Whig* and Lynchburg *Virginian* state, very erroneously, that the report of Gen Taylor's disapproval of the course of the Louisiana Delegation in the Philadelphia Convention, was a fabrication of the Locofoco or Neutral press of New Orleans. This is both incorrect and uncourteous. The Independent press, in the discharge of its duty as faithful chroniclers of events, stated only what had been asserted, by gentlemen, whose position and respectability left them no grounds to doubt the accuracy of their assertions. The names of these gentlemen were given, and thus the whole responsibility of these statements were thrown—where it belonged—upon them. We ask the editors of the *Whig Virginian*—who are old and experienced conductors of papers—if individuals known to be strong and intimate friends of Gen. Taylor, and respectable gentlemen, make statements of great importance, as coming from Gen. Taylor himself, relative to his political position, and desire them to be made public—if any editor, whether of a Neutral or Party journal, is justified in withholding them?

GEN. CASS AND THE VOLUNTEERS.—A letter from Detroit in the *Rochester Courier*, has the following:—

Passing through the barracks where the men are now quartered, a few days since, early in the morning, we met our fellow townsman, Gen. Cass, the old Volunteer of 1812, the statesman—the philanthrophist—the good man, upon whom the eyes of the Democracy are turned as the guiding star in the great political contest, surrounded by a squad of men who were eagerly listening to the words of advice, of one who had shared a soldiers life and passed through all the trials and privations incident to a campaign in a new country.

The old General seemed as much at home as in the senate of the United States, and as the wearied and worn-out soldiers would relate to him the sufferings they had undergone, the tears started in his eyes as he replied, "I have been through the same scenes my boys, and know full well how to appreciate your story." We followed him through the hospital when

"A little word in kindness spoken,
A motion or a tear."

would to the sick soldier, without friends, and far from home, "fall as choicest music"—and most bountifully were his sympathies bestowed.

As the gallant old General left the room, he called the warden to him and placing in his hands a roll of money, says he "See that their wants are all supplied, and when this is gone recollect that my purse is ever open to the call of those who have so nobly sustained our country's flag in the hour of danger," Many a heart beat with joy at this announcement and breathed "*a long life and happiness to the soldier's friend.*"

FRANCIS P. BLAIR.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*, under date of July 29, thus writes respecting the political position of this gentleman:

Upon the authority of Senator Foote, of Mississippi, sanctioned by Mr. Blair, I have to state that the report, orginating with the New York *Evening Post*, has no foundation in fact. The article in the *Evening Post* stated "by authority" that Francis P. Blair, a man well known to the political world, disapproved of the proceedings of the Baltimore Convention, and would give his cordial support to Mr. Van Buren for the Presidency, and to the doctrines of the so called "free soil" party of the North. We are told that Gen. Foote called upon Mr. Blair in relation to this article in the *Post*, and Mr. Blair said that he voted in Convention for Cass and Butler, and as a man of honor, he felt bound to give to them and their principles, as he should do, his hearty support—that no paper or person had any authority to make such statement as was contained in the *Evening Post*. Though this may be a mater of no great importance, it is due to Mr. Blair that the error should be corrected.

WHO SMELLES NOW.—On a fish-woman's stall in front of Boyleston market, (Boston,) last season a few live lobsters were exposed for sale. A stranger unacquainted with ichthiology, came along—and turning over the dormant "animals," asked the price; at the same time raising one of them to a close proximity with his nose.

"*Whew!*" said the fellow—"I'll hev you prosecuted, mum—*it smelles!*"

At this instant, the lobster's claw closing with a "whack!" fastened it firmly upon the gentleman's nose!

The old woman placed her arms a-kimbo, in triumph—and simple asked the gentleman with a chuckle—"*who smells now mister?*"

THE LATE WESTERN NEWS.—The St. Louis Republican give the full details of the news from California, brought by the arrival of Kit Carson.—We copy the most important part, a meagre out line of which we gave by telegraph:

Mr. Carson brings information of the attack and defeat of a party of Americans by the Apache Indians, and the death of four and the wounding of five of the party. This party was under the direction of Mr. R. Maxwell, and consisted of fourteen persons. They were attacked in the Rattone Mountains, by about one hundred Indians of the Apache tribe, at midday, and while encamped. In the engagement Charles Town, of this city, was killed; Gen. Elliott Lee was dangerously wounded by a ball which passed through his legs, and was left on the ground; a Frenchman, who passed in that country by the name of Black Hawk, was killed, and a Mexican. Four of the party were wounded, among them Mr. Maxwell, slightly. Gen. Lee was left on the battle ground, alone, badly wounded, more than a hundred miles from Taos, and totally ignorant of the country, and no hope was entertained of his having survived the wound, or of his ability to get to Taos. His death was therefore, looked upon as inevitable.

Mr. Maxwell sent a messenger to Taos for assistance. Forty of the troops went out, met him, and conducted him to the town. In the engagement with the Indians he had eighty head of horses and mules taken from him.

BERMUDA.—Of this island that has recently attracted public attention by reason of the connection of JOHN MITCHELL, the condemned Irishman, with it, the St. John Morning News gives the following account:

About 1,000 soldiers are garrisoned at three or four points on the island. There are usually about 1,400 convicts, incarcerated in four hulks—three at the "Dock Yard," and the other, the "Thames," on board which Mitchell has been placed, at "St. George's." These men, about one half transported from five to seven years for the *crime* of poaching, are subject to the most laborious employments, their usual occupation being building forts, drawing loads of stone like cart horses, under an intensely burning sun, with no vestige of tree or shrub for protection; other gangs are employed at work for hours in the water, cleaning out channels in diving bells, which soon put a period to their miserable existence.

FEARFUL RENCONTRE.—On Saturday afternoon there was a misunderstanding among several young officers and men of the regiments returning from Mexico, now in this city, and in the evening two of them. Robert W. Morrison and Lieut. Shackelford, met at the Exchange Hotel. Some altercation passed between them, and a fearful rencontre ensued.

Morrison exclaimed that he would shoot Shackelford, and was seen to rush upon him, having a cane in his hand. Shackelford immediately drew a rifle pistol and shot Morrison in the breast, the ball perforating the lungs. Morrison, now with a revolver in his hand, still continued to advance upon Shackelford, and snapped his pistol at him once or twice, the caps only exploding.

Shackleford took a chair, and with it felled young Morrison to the floor. In an instant he was upon his feet again, making ineffectual efforts to shoot Shackelford, but the pistol only missed fire. He then hurled it at his antagonist, seized a chair, and in turn *struck him to the ground, and while attempting* to seize him, fell headlong himself, faint with the loss of blood. The friends of the wounded man endeavored to seize Shackelford, but in the melee he escaped.

Drs. Gross and Price examined the wound, and pronounced it a very dangerous, if not mortal one. The ball entered the breast, passed through, and no *doubt severed the lungs*, as he was bleeding inwardly and spitting up much blood. Mr. Morrison is from Fayette county, and belonged to the 3d Kentucky regiment. Lieut. Shackelford was attached to Capt. McCreery's company, 4th regiment of Kentucky volunteers, and is from Hancock county.—*Louisville Courier.*

A GOOD ANECDOTE.—A correspondent of the *Troy Budget* tells the following good story:—

"It seems that the person who blows the bellows of the organ at St. Luke's Church, also attends to the furnace for warming the building, and having occasion, during service, to 'min l the fires,' he left the bellows in charge of a coachman lately imported, and 'green' as the Emerald Isle of his nativeity before the appearance of the potato rot. During his absence, *the 'Gloria in Excelsis' came, in the order* of the exercises, to be chanted, and Patrick was directed to furnish the *organic* element. A short time elasped, but no music followed the touch to the lady who presided at the instrument. 'Blow,' whispered the fair organist. 'Blow!' repeated the leader; and 'Blow! *blast* you, blow!' echoed the entire choir, but not a puff found its way into the vacant pipes, to wake *the slumbering harmony*. An investigation now took place, and patrick was found behind the organ—with both his hands tightly clenched around the bellows-handle, (a stick of some five feet long and two inches thick,) the end stuck in his mouth, his cheeks swelled to the utmost expansion, his eyes distended, and the perspiration streaming from his face—engaged in the vigorous but vain attempt to force his breath through the pores of the wood into the body of the instrument.

"It is, perhaps, unnecessary to say that some little time passed before the choir were able to screw their mouths into that serious pucker requisite to the proper performance of the musical exercises."

UNITED STATES STEAMER AT MONTREAL.—We have already mentioned the arrival at Montreal of the steamers Jefferson and Dallas, built on the lakes for the United States revenue service, and now on their way to New York by the St. Lawrence. The following extract of a letter, dated at Montreal, on the 26th inst., gives a very gratifying account of their reception there:—

"You have no idea of the enthusiasm and feeling which exists here, occasioned by the visit of the U. S. revenue steamers Jefferson and Dallas, on their way to New York. The inhabitants and the officers of the various regiments stationed here, all seem to vie with each other in paying attentions to the officers of the two ships. The mayor and corporation gave Capt. Howard and officers a dinner a few days since. Last evening Capt. Howard gave a party on board his ship, (the Jefferson) to the mayor and corporation and the officers of the garrison here, in return for their many civilities.

The ship was very handsomely decorated, and her flush deck, covered with awnings, made an excellent ball room. The officers of one of the regiments here tendered the services of their band, one of the finest in Canada, and this gave an opportunity for dancing and an additional zest to the enjoyment of the guests. The evening passed off very delightfully and will long be remembered by all who were so fortunate as to participate in the entertainment. This is a new era in the history of the two countries. It is the first time the stars and stripes have ever been unfurled on an American vessel on the waters of the St. Lawrence at Montreal, and it is hailed by the people here as but the precursor to a more frequent intercourse between the two countries by navigation, and as the first step to such a change in the now existing laws as will make that intercourse mutually beneficial to both countries. Capt. Howard has reflected great credit upon the the country and himself by the manner in which he has performed his duties while here, and the impression he leaves behind him as a gentleman and an American officer will not soon be effaced."

THE DEAD SEA EXPEDITION.—We are pleased to learn from private letters that the Dead Sea Exploring party have successfully and satisfactorily completed their task and returned to Jerusalem, where they were on the 19th of May. They have sounded the sea in all its parts, to the depth of 600 fathoms, and found the bottom crusted with crystalized salt. The pestilential effects attributed to the waters turn out to be fabulous. Ducks were seen skimming over the surface, and partridges abounded along the shore.

The party were upon the sea in their boats or encamped on its borders for some two months, and their researches and estimates have been of the most thorough and interesting character. All were in excellent health and spirits, no sickness or accident having occurred. By the Arabs they have been received and uniformly treated with the utmost kindness and attention. The Syrians consider "the men of Jordan," as they call them, the greatest heroes of the day. Lieuts. Lynch and Dale will visit under the most favorable circumstances all the places made memorable in scripture history; and we may expect from them a highly interesting account of their explorations of the Dead Sea, and their adventures in the Holy Land.—*Boston Trav.*

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 12, 1848.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS.

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

Israel Painter, of Westmoreland

THE POSITION OF THE WHIGS.

Some of the whigs, the office seekers and expectants of the party—the collar men, who bow at the beck and nod of those who make politics a mere question of dollars and cents—affect to be satisfied with Gen. Taylor's letter of acceptance. They, like most any one in desperate circumstances, are thankful for *small* favors, and Gen. Taylor's formal letter is seized upon with the avidity of a straw by a drowning man. But will the mass of the party be satisfied?—will they quietly pocket the insult offered to all their past profession of reverence for principle and like the General's *three hundred slaves*, at the crack of the whip of their self-constituted task-masters, walk up to the polls and solemnly proclaim it as *their belief that the questions which heretofore* divided the two parties, are "obselete." It is said that General Taylor is a "whig, but not an ultra whig"—admit it.—But has he pledged himself to carry out inviolate whig measures! Certainly the Convention that nominated him did not proclaim themselves favorable to such measures, and in accepting their nomination he is not bound *to adhere to them should he be elected. In his letter of* acceptance he very carefully abstains from alluding in the slightest manner to those measures which the whig party have heretofore pretended to deem so very essential to the prosperity and welfare of the country. He merely accepts the nomination just as he had accepted that of the Democrats, *Natives* and no-party men, and if *he is pledged by this letter to carry out whig doctrine* and whig measures, *he is equally pledged to carry out those of the two others*—especially the *peculiar* views of the *Natives*, because, unlike the Democrats, they still adhere to his fortunes, and claim him as *their* candidate *par excellence*. In confirmation of this view listen to the triumphant notes of the Philadelphia *Sun*, the NATIVE AMERICAN ORGAN in that city. The Native Americans hail it as a victory for their party and principles, as they very properly may. The Sun says:

"It will be eagerly perused by men of all parties, and we venture to predict, to the complete gratification of the *true and independent friends of Gen. Taylor.* There is not a single word in the letter which changes in the slightest degree the position of Gen. Taylor as the *independent candidate* of the people for President, nor that can be construed into the slightest approach to a pledge to *any party*. The tone of the letter is *simply polite and cordial to the whigs*, as has been uniformly that of all his communications to public bodies, and cannot fail to be received with satisfaction and pride by all his fellow citizens. The fears of those who have supposed that Gen. Taylor might be *seduced by the occasion to abandon his high position before the country, are now definitely and forever laid at rest.* Henceforth, away with doubts and apprehensions, and hurrah for the Man of the People."

Now here is a dilemma which honest whigs, and there are many such, cannot fail to notice. If he is bound by this letter to their measures, and thus becomes the candidate of their party, have not the *Natives* as good a right to claim that he had previously *endorsed* their doctrine—their odious *twenty-one year residence qualification*, and all? Most certainly. The conclusion is irresistible!—But again, if this letter of acceptance places him as the candidate of the whig party before the country, what becomes of all his previous declaration?—what [illegible] his declaration in his letter to the Cincinnati [illegible] under date of May 18, 1847, in which he says emphatically, "IN NO CASE CAN I PERMIT MYSELF TO BE THE CANDIDATE OF ANY PARTY, OR LEND MYSELF TO PARTY SCHEMES" Now this letter of acceptance which whig leaders pretend has given them so much "aid and comfort," must be considered in the light of a polite acknowledgement of the compliment contained in a nomination, without the least endorsement of, or pledge to carry out whig measures, or else Gen. Taylor stands FALSIFIED, doubly FALSIFIED, before the country. Take either horn of this dilemma, and the whig party stand in a most humiliating position before the country. They are voting for a candidate who has utterly spurned their measures, or for one who has repudiated and falsified all his previous pledges, and is thus unworthy of trust and confidence.

DEMOCRATIC CLUB MEETING.

At a large and enthusiastic meeting of the young men's Democratic Club, held at the Court House on Monday evening, the 7th inst., on motion, Murray Whallon, Esq., was called upon to address the meeting, who responded in an able and eloquent manner, showing up in their true colors the inconsistencies and miserably truckling position of the whig party upon the subject of the constitutional veto power, and the utter variance between the professions of this party and the principles and practices which characterized the administrations of Washington and other early Presidents, and concluded by exposing the false and unjust representations made by the whigs of the true position which Gen. Cass and the Democratic party occupies upon the subject of Slavery.

On motion of Mr. Grant, the meeting then adjourned, to meet on Tuesday evening the 15th of August.

Signed by the officers.

WOOL.—We yesterday noticed some two hundred bales of this article at the warehouse of Messrs. Walker & Cook, belonging to the Ballard Vale manufacturing Company, located at Andover, Mass. Upon making some inquiry with regard to it, we learned that the most of this wool had been purchased by Z. Parkhurst, Esq., who has purchased largely in this vicinity for several years past, which, together with about 400 bales bought by him previously, makes some 600 bales already sent forward through the same house. The Ballard Vale Co. we understand, are engaged extensively in the manufacture of Alpacas, Circassians, Merinos, Bombazines and fine Flannels, and it is a gratification for us, as it may be for others, also, to know that large quantities of the wool grown in this vicinity, is suitable for the above purposes. It requires long and fine wool, that will bear combing out, say from four to eight inches in length, and probably our farmers would do well to turn their attention to it, as such wool is always in demand, and commands the highest price. This establishment alone, consumes about 700 lbs. of wool, daily.

We will endeavor to get some further particulars with regard to this kind of wool, the quantity, quality, &c., in time for our farmers to profit by it another season.

☞ A young man named Linden, employed at the Reed House, came very near losing his life, and in fact is not yet out of danger, by taking a large dose of Corrosive Sublimate yesterday. He had been troubled with bleeding at the lungs, and upon some person's advice, procured this dangerous drug and took so large a dose that death must have inevitably ensued had he not received medical aid. This is another of the many warnings to touch not, handle not, medicine without the advice of a Physician.

☞ The Poughkeepsie *Eagle* records a case of lock-jaw in Sharon, Conn. A boy was taken with a severe pain in the head, which soon turned to lock-jaw. A physician tried to relieve him by ordinary means, but failing in that had recourse to *chloroform* by way of experiment. The lad lay insensible for a while, and awoke with every symptom of the lock-jaw removed. A few days afterward he was almost entirely well.

☞ The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Bulletin, states that Mr. Slingerland, member of Congress from the Albany district, has declared against Gen. Taylor.

PROSPECTS.—The N. Y. Journal of Commerce, a warm advocate of the elevation of Gen. Taylor to the Presidency, asks the question:—"What will be the effect of the rupture among the Democrats of this State, upon the Presidential election?" and it concedes that the answer is not quite so obvious as might at first be supposed.—One effect, it thinks, will be to give the State to General Taylor; but on the other hand many votes at the South, which would have been given for Taylor, will now be given for Cass. The opinions which the latter has avowed in reference to the Wilmot Proviso—which wo'd exclude every slaveholder from every inch of the newly-acquired territory—naturally begets a strong feeling in his favor at the South, and a disposition to compensate him, even at the expense of a candidate whom, apart from that consideration, the Journal of Commerce thinks they would prefer; though in this latter opinion we believe that paper altogether wrong.

The Journal of Commerce also expresses its opinion that if Barnburners, Ultra Clay Whigs and Abolitionists should unite upon Mr. Van Buren at the Convention to be held on Wednesday, (to-day) in Buffalo, Gen. Cass may safely count upon several of the Southern States: whereas, if Van Buren had kept himself aloof from the contest, and if the Barnburners had remained passive, some of them would probably have gone for Taylor.—The course of the Northern Taylor men will also have an influence. Should these adopt the Wilmot Proviso as an article of their creed—many of them seem inclined to do so—*the South will go almost unanimously for* Cass, and, (says the Jour. of Com.) even the election of Taylor may be endangered!

The defeat of the Compromise Bill, has settled the Presidential question. The South cannot do otherwise than give a unanimous support to the democratic nominees; while at the North, with the exception of this State, the democracy were never more firm, united and enthusiastic.

STILL THEY COME.—In the Carroll Free Press, (a whig paper,) of the 28th ult., Mr. John Porter, its former editor, throws down the "gray goose quill," and thus defines *his* position in relation to "Old Zack,"

TO THE READERS OF THE FREE PRESS.—Finding myself, after mature deliberation, unable to yield any support to the nominee of the late Whig National Convention, I retire from the editorial department of this paper. It is not necessary, at this time, that I should make an exposition of my present position; suffice it to say that I am an "Ultra Whig"—one that regards principles as paramount to every other consideration, and therefore, cannot conscientiously aid in the elevation of any man who was willing to "accept a nomination from a National Convention, should such be held, for the Presidency, from the Whigs or Democrats, or from both, should they think proper to tender it, without being pledged, or even consider myself so, to advocate the views or opinions of either." As Gen. Taylor, by his own showing, is not to be the "advocate" of Whig principles, I conceive that, in his present position, supporting him would be a virtual abandonment of those principles, and therefore, must decline to become *his* "advocate."

JOHN PORTER.

☞ The Matamoros Flag has the following in reference to the expedition to California and Santa Fe, New Mexico:—

"We have seen a copy of the order of Gen. Wool, relative to the organization of this expedition, of which Lieut. Col. Washington is to have command. It will be composed of five companies of dragoons, each seventy strong, and one company of light artillery, one hundred strong. Two companies of dragnoons are now at Camargo, and three companies at Monterey, with the company of artillery, Brev. Maj. Graham will command the dragnoons. Capt. E. K. Kane, assistant quartermaster, and assistant surgeon Booth, now here serving with the 10th infantry, are under orders to proceed with the expedition. The troops will march from Monterey by the way of Monclova and Chihuahua, to some point near the Paso del Norte, from whence the Com. of dragoons, and the artillery company, will proceed to Santa Fe, and four companies of dragoons march to Monterey, California.—Capt. K. is now in Camargo, actively engaged in preparing a train of wagons and the necessary supplies. The train will probably exceed three hundred wagons. The train will leave Carmargo about the end of July, and the whole expedition take its departure from Monterey about the 10th of August. We understand a number of citizens intending to establish themselves in New Mexico and California will go under the protection of the expedition."

EXCRUTIATINGLY AFFECTING.—A sweet young lady, Miss Araminta Belinda Howitzer Serptina Maria Jane, requested Mr. Charles Augustus Snodgrass Prettyman Pinkrose, "Esq.," to write a bewitching piece in her album—*he complied, plaintively sketching her dad's plantation.* We don't know where the poem originally appeared, but here it is:

And now the merry plough-boy
Whistles his morning song,
And on the gate, o'er hill and dale,
'T is echoed loud and long—
The farmer's flocks are moving free,
And on the budding shrubbery
His spouse's cowses browses,
And the little niggars run about
Divested of their trowses.

FAREWELL TO TAYLORISM.—The Saturday *Clipper*, published at Troy, Miami Co., Ohio, has come out in favor of the "Free Soil" party so called. The editor says he was for Clay in 1844, but that the whigs have disbanded. He is not alone in his opinion.

☞ The Easton *Whig*, a few days since, said—"The Bradford Reporter, Wilmot's organ, has run up the Van Buren flag." To which the Argus, of the following day responds thus:—"We have *it in our power to pronounce* the above a wilful, deliberate lie. We have the Bradford Reporter before us, with the names of Cass and Butler floating gloriously at its head."

☞ Something ails whigery in Tennessee. The Clarksville Jeffersonian says;

"Mr. G. A. Henry, the whig nominee for elector in *this district, declines the honor. We have good authority* also, for stating that Mr. A Goodrich, his alternate, will not serve in that capacity. This is certainly a lamentable state of affairs."

☞ The "Cumberland Valley Sentinel," printed at Chambersburg, says:—"We warn our friends throughout the country not to place any confidence in the reports of the Taylor men as to changes in other parts of the country. We have, within a few days, conversed with members of the party, who were reported to have come out for Taylor, and found them as sound as ourselves. It is a mere trick to cover up defection in their own ranks."

LOOKING UP.—We see by the Chronicle, that the name of its Publisher, *Samuel Perley Esq.*, will be presented to the Whig County Convention for the office of Prothonotary. Verily, the "sleepy Chronicle" is waking up to a sense of its deserts. So *important* a paper ought to have a lick at the crib.

☞ A young man named Edmonds Hayes, of Portland, Me., was drowned at Cleveland, on Wednesday morning. He was endeavoring to get on shore from the steamer *Niagara*, missed his step and fell into the River.

NEW CLAY PAPER IN ALBANY.—A new paper has been established in Albany, called the *Clay Banner*. It advocates the claims of Henry Clay to the office of the Presidency.

A "TIME" COMING.—The Buffalo Commercial says the Fall Races upon the Buffalo *Trotting* Course are to commence on the 4th of September, and continue six days. It is expected that there will be a general congregation of fast horses from every direction, on the ground, with fast horsemen, and the usual accompaniment of blacklegs, pickpockets, &c., &c.

☞ The late woman Convention at Seneca Falls, N. Y., adopted a declaration of sentiments similar to the Declaration of American Independence. It declares tha. the history of *Man*-kind is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, having in direct object the establishment of an absolute tyranny over woman!

☞ The custom house at Vera Cruz was turned over to the Mexican authorities on the 11th inst. at noon. The Titan sailed from Vera Cruz for Yucatan on the 17th inst. with $18,000, five hundred guns and 50,000 cartridges, for the protection of that country from the Indians. The money was furnished by the Mexican government, the arms by a gentleman in Vera Cruz.

ANOTHER BOLTER.—Mr. John Porter, Editor of the Carroll, (Ohio,) *Free Press*, a whig paper, has resigned the "gray goose quill," because he cannot swallow "Old Zack."

COURT OF QUARTER SESSIONS.

Aug. 8.—L. D. Wetmore, Esq., of Warren, was admitted to practice, in the several courts of this county.

Wednesday, Aug. 9.—Commonwealth vs. David S. Clark.—Indictment for obstructing side-walks by exposing goods and merchandise on them, and obstructing their free use. The object of this action was merely to try whether the occupiers of property on the streets have a right to use the sidewalks for the purpose of exposing their goods. The Court—Church presiding—instructed the jury that the full width of the street, from wall to wall, is a public highway, by act of Assembly, and as such no person has a right to obstruct the same, or any part therof in any manner or for any purpose. Verdict—Guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Peter Fischer.—Indictment for keeking a tippling house. Deft. plead guilty, and made a very intelligent excuse, but could n't come it over the Court. Sentence—fine $25, and costs.

Commonwealth vs. A. Keller.—Indictment for keeping a disorderly house.—Plead guilty, and Court fined him $25, and costs.

Commonwealth vs Hiram L. Maltbe, and B. K Cranston.—Indictment for conspiracy.

Commonwealth vs. Chas. L. Maltbe.—Indictment for perjury.

Commonwealth vs. Isaac S. Wheeler.—Indictment for perjury.

Commonwealth vs. Chas. F. Maltbe.—Indictment for forgery.

The last four cases grew out of a family or business difficulty, and was arranged among the parties. The prosecution produced no evidence. Verdict—not guilty, prosecutor to pay the costs. Bad business, boys—better make good use of the lesson thus learned and paid for.

Commonwealth vs. Benjamin Frost—Indictment for keeping a tippling house.—Plead guilty, and was fined $25, and costs.

Commonwealth vs. Edmund Brace.—Indictment for assault and battery.—In this indictment Smith Corbin was the prosecutor, and it was a kind of a cross action to one in which Corbin was indicted—Brace persecutor.—Verdict—not guilty, prosecutor to pay the costs. W. A. Galbraith and E. Babbit, for prosecutor; J. Galbraith and W. S. Lane, for deft.

Thursday, Aug. 10.—Commonwealth vs. Smith Corbin.—Surety of the peace.—Deft. discharged.

Commonwealth vs. Edward Roach.—Indictment for the larceny of a horse. Deft. plead guilty and was sentenced to three years imprisonment.

Commonwealth vs. John B. Shepherd.—Indictment for the larceny of two sheep. Verdict—guilty. Sentence, 4 months' in county jail,

Commonwealth vs. Joseph M. Ryan.—Indictment for obtaining goods under false pretences. Verdict—not guilty, prosecutor to pay the costs. Judgment arrested.

Mr. James C. Reid was admitted to practice in the several courts of this county.

John Jewel vs. James Graham.—Action in assumpsit. Plffs. took a non suit. Babbitt and Lane, for plffs.; Galbraith and Graham, for deft.

Ambrose Allison vs. David Stoke, et. al.—Action, trespass for breaking Plffs. close and carrying off his goods. The plff. is an old bachelor—a tailor by trade, and lived "by himself all alone," in Edinboro', and was accustomed to get a jug of the "O, be joyful," and he and a certain friend would make merry all night, thereby preventing the good people of that beautiful village from enjoying the refreshing sleep to which they were accustomed; and certain naughty boys, ("men are but large boys") one of those nights when they were making merry, turned the plff., his friend, the jug, and their goods out of doors, and thus kicked up a fuss and excited in a great degree, the old man's wrath. But it was not the defts. that did the "dirty deed," oh, no. "Proof is a very purty thing" in law. Verdict for defts. J. Galbraith and C. Graham, for plffs.; Marshall and Grant, for defts.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel Lnegang.—Indictment for larceny.—The defendant was clerk in the store of Henry Cadwell, and succeeded in carrying off goods to the amount of $471,75. Verdict—guilty Motion in arrest of judgment for some defect in the indictment.

Aug. 11.—Motion overruled, and deft. sentenced to 2 years' imprisonment. J. and W. A. Galbraith, for prosecutor; J. C. Marshall for defence.

Correspondence of the Observer.

BLOOMFIELD, Ky., August 1, 1848.

MESSRS. EDITORS—I this day attended a political gathering by which the usual quiet and peacefulness of our little town was disturbed. By reason of their peculiar nature, I cannot refrain from giving you a brief account of the proceedings. Contrary to my expectations, it was like the orator's face, all on one side. Instead of a flow of Democratic orthodoxy and vituperation, and whig slander and heterodoxy, and recrimination, we heard but a poorly gotten up speech, delivered by a *would be* celebrated whig stumper, Capt. Rowan Hardin, recently returned from Mexico. His speech was a compound of eulogistic paragraphs upon Gen. Taylor; egotistical allusions to his wonderful self; of slanders, of lies and of truths. The latter only we deem worthy of notice.—Truth can never be too universally known and it receives additional weight and influence when voluntarily proclaimed from the lips of an enemy. When the orator had done speaking of himself and Gen. Taylor, he deigned to make the following allusion to the noble champion and exponent of Democratic principles. "The great leader of the Democratic party too, Gen. Cass, is an accomplished scholar and gentleman. He too, has grown gray in the service of his country, and has filled some of her most responsible and important offices both at home and abroad, and, so far as I know, has uniformly discharged the duties of those offices with consummate ability and integrity. He is an honest and upright man, and I have no objection to him under God's heavens, except, that he was brought up in the hot bed of politics."

What a pity that our candidate had not been incubated in the Rocky Mountains, brought up in the swamps of Florida, spent his life in the field, been a novice in the principles of government and the politics of his country, never read a dozen newspapers nor voted in his life, and fought bravely in an "unholy and God-offending war!" Unfortunately, however, our poor candidate has blended in himself all the noble and sterling accomplishments of the scholar, the general, the diplomatist and the statesman. Our hero complained seriously because General Taylor's patriotic devotion to the interests and honor of his country upon the field of battle, had not inspired both whigs and democrats with sufficient confidence in his integrity and capacity, to elect him to the Chief Magistracy without asking his opinions about ordinances; rats' tails, and Tom Dick and Harry. He said that General Taylor was "opposed to the Executive veto, and *in case* of his election, would be a *purely* executive officer, *as the Constitution required*, and would leave the exercise of all doubtful powers in the hands of Congress," i. e. if a whig Congress pass some more bankrupt and alien and sedition laws, Gen. Taylor will go to work heart and hand and put them into execution.

Methinks the non-committal and nonsensical policy of Gen. Taylor cannot flourish in the State in which the great Embodiment has so long reigned supreme in the whiggish church, and at the expense of whose claims and even political existence, Gen. Taylor was brought forth. Notwithstanding the whigs have had their strongest man in this state on the race for Governor, than whom even Henry Clay himself could not command a greater vote, the Democratic candidate will narrow down his majority to one-fourth its usual number, I doubt not. The Democrats are efficiently organized throughout the state, and I doubt not the Democracy of the Union will have reason to take courage at their success. The whigs are rejoicing over Gen. Taylor's letter of acceptance, *his*, who would not be the candidate of a party, but would be the candidate of the people, and elected by their spontaneous voice. Glorious consistency!

M. C. K.

WISCONSIN.—The legislature of Wisconsin has passed through every state a bill exempting the homestead of a family from sale on execution for debt. The area exempted, we believe, is forty acres in the country, or a quarter of an acre in a village. The final vote in the Senate stood 14 to 5; in the House 33 to 25.

THE VETO POWER.—No. 2.

The position of the whig party upon this question as upon all others, exhibits a strange medley of inconsistencies and contradictions perfectly in keeping with the doubtful, wavering non-committal policy which has ever characterized this party whose phases, like the hues of the chameleon, present different aspects through every medium by which they are viewed. While on the one hand unequivocally professing great veneration for the Constitution, and boldly asserting that they plant themselves upon its ample basis and rest their cause on its merits, on the other hand the evil consequences and manifest injustice of one of its fundamental safe-guards against oppression and usurpation are made the "burden of every whig song"—theme of every whig orator

"From Macedonia's madman to the Swede,"

thus arraying themselves in opposition to *themselves*, and maintaining upon the same question two positions diametrically antagonistical to each other. While laboring to conciliate the favor or rather to avoid the just indignation of the people by their sycophantist course in their *professions of regard for the Constitution*, at the same time they are running into the opposite extreme of uncompromising hostility to what their *progressive wisdom* denominates an objectionable feature in that instrument for the purpose of instilling into the minds of the masses an erroneously favorable opinion of their liberality.—While attempting by a false chart and compass to avoid *the destruction-dealing rocks of Sylla, they* are about to run their frail bark into the whirling eddy of *Charybdis* to be forever annihilated. The *plea* which they offer in their defence in the "solemnity of legal phrase" is bad on account of *duplicity*, and judgment must inevitably be given against them by the great tribunal of the people. There is no necessity of a *replication* on the part of the Democratic party, but simply to enter a *demurrer* to the insufficiency of the plea of the opposite party.

But to the subject. If the whig party are willing to discuss the abstract question of the veto power, to canvass its intristic merits, and the propriety of the insertion of this regulating principle into the Constitution, we are ready to take issue upon it and submit it to the decision of the proper tribunal, conscious that it will be decided to be the cause of justice, right, and the people, since its essential and liberty preserving nature is sufficiently demonstrated by the evidence of experimental facts as well as the true philosophy of government. Its whole history affords pregnant proof of its necessity in all well regulated Constitutions to preserve a proper balance between the different branches of government, and to serve as a barrier to the people against the too frequent manifestations of legislative usurpation. It had its origin in the Roman Republic and was designed to protect the common people from the odious, unjust and oppressive exactions of the Patricians. Prior to the passage of the law appointing tribunitial officers composed exclusively of Plebians, all sovereignty resided in the hands of the Patricians, and all those who did not possess the requisite qualifications essential to constitute them members of this order were deprived of all participation in the administration of the government. The tribuneship was established consisting of three members of the Plebeian class who had a negative upon the actions of the aristocratic Senate, which afforded the Roman people an efficient shield to defend them from the encroachments of their rulers. The framers of one Constitution convinced by the light of experience as well as the dictates of their own enlightened reason and judgment that some kind of a negative or principle similar to this tribunitial veto was essential to maintain a true and perfect equilibrium in the grand system of government they were forming, after mature deliberation and reflection they came to the unanimous conclusion that policy and the true interests of all concerned, dictated the establishment of the veto power upon its present basis. The development of the proceedings of the Convention of 1787, shows that different plans founded upon a diversity of principles were submitted by various members, and great contrariety of opinions existed in regard to the basis upon which the establishment of this power was contemplated, and the mode in which it should be exercised, but all agreed that something of this character should be incorporated in the constitution. Mr. Randolph, of Virginia, submitted a proposition giving a right of revising the acts of Congress to the judiciary, which received the assent of Mr

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

A meeting of delegates from the several townships, wards and boroughs of Erie county was held at the Reed House, in Erie, in accordance with a previous recommendation of the Democratic Central Committee, on Monday, the 7th inst. The Convention was organized temporarily, by calling Thos. Mellen, Esq., of North East, to the chair, and appointing B. F. Sloan, of Erie, Secretary.

On motion, the Secretary called over a list of Election Districts, whereupon the following delegates handed in their credentials, and took seats in the Convention.

Erie—East Ward—Moses Koch, G. A. Bonnett,
" *West* " John Galbraith, Esq., B. F. Sloan.
Millcreek—John Fagan, Hamilton Wing.
Harborcreek—James Brawley, Wm. H. Middaugh.
North East Borough—Col. David Allison, E. H. Davidson.
" *Township*—Thos. Mellen, Geo. M. Pope.
Greenfield—James Wilson, Geo Evans.
Greene—P. F. I. Brown, Z. L. Webster.
Amity—*John* R. Rouse.
Wayne—D. W. Howard, Benj. Grant.
Union—George Smiley, A. Tourtellott,
La Bœuff—P. McGonnell, Wm. Kinyen.
Waterford—Matthew Smith, A. Woodsides.
" *Borough*—Col. H. Colt, B. W. Vansise.
Washington—H. M. Curtis, M. Greenfield.
Edenboro.—Collins Kent, C. A. Culbertson.
Mc Kean—J. F. L. McClure, A. Potter.
Fairview—Dr. Geo. H. Turner, Geo. L. Anderson,
Girard—Jacob Van Loon, G. C. Cranston.
" *Borough*—A. Greenwood, John S. Barnes.
Elk Creek—H. Sherman, Wm Acres.
Conneaut—S.S. Gates, M. Jackson.
Springfield—S. F. Warner, Jas. McKendree.

On motion, it was resolved that where both delegates from a town were not present, the delegate in attendance be allowed to cast the vote of the town.

On motion, John Galbraith, Harley Sherman, and Thos Wilson, Esq's, were appointed a committee to report officers for the permanent organization of the Convention. After a short absence, the committee made the following report, which was unanimously adopted.

President—Col. HENRY COLT, of Waterford,

Vice Presidents—S. F. Warner, of Springfield, and A. Tourtellott, of Union.

Secretaries—B. F. Sloan, of Erie, and Matthew Swan, Esq., of Waterford.

The Convention being permanently organised, Hon. John Galbraith offered the following resolution, which was adopted by acclamation.

Resolved, That this convention cordially approve the nomination for President and Vice President, by the Democratic Convention at Baltimore, and deeply deprecate any attempts to weaken the confidence of the people in the same.

On motion, the Convention proceeded to select three delegates to attend the Gubernatorial Convention to be held at Harrisburg on the 30th inst., and the following named gentlemen were appointed:

James C. Marshall Esq., Senatorial delegate, and Hon John Brawley and Harley Sherman, Esq., representative delegates.

The Convention then proceeded to the appointment of delegates to the Congressional Convention at Warren on the 10th inst., which resulted in the selection of Wm. Whallon Esq., B. F. Sloan, and Newton Lounsbury.

Mr. Grant then offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we cordially approve of the nomination tendered us by Clarion county, of the Hon. James Thompson as a candidate for Congress, and that we will instruct our delegates to support said nomination in Convention.

After some discussion it was resolved to put in nomination a county ticket, and a committee of five was appointed to submit to the Convention the names of suitable persons to fill the various county offices. The committee, after a short absence, submitted the following report, which was unanimously adopted.

For Assembly—JOHN S. BARNES, of Girard, and HITH JACKSON of Erie.

Prothonotary—BENJAMIN GRANT, of Erie.

Register and *Recorder*—Dr. IRA SHERWIN, of Harborcreek.

Commissioner—JAMES WILSON, of Greenfield.

Auditor—D. W. HOWARD, of Wayne.

Director of the Poor—Col. HENRY COLT, of Waterford.

On motion, resolved, that if either of the delegates elected either to Warren or Harrisburg, are unable to attend, they be empowered to appoint a substitute.

On motion, resolved that the delegates present furnish the Democratic Central Committee, the names of two persons in their respective townships, wards and boroughs, to act as a committee of vigilance during the present campaign.

On motion, resolved that the thanks of the Convention be tendered to Wm. Ward, Esq., for the use of the Hall.

On motion, resolved that the proceedings of this convention be signed by the officers and published.

HENRY COLT, *Pres.*
S. F. Warner, A. Tourtellott. } *V. Pres.*
B. F. Sloan, Matthew Smith, } *Sec.*

☞ The great Free soil convention came off at Buffalo on Wednesday and Thursday, last, and we understand there was a large number in attendance, two-*thirds* of which were probably lookers on, instead of participators. They organized fully on Wednesday, at 3 o'clock, with Chas. F. Adams, of Mass., in the chair, and Vice Presidents, from as many different States. Mr Beeler, of New York, moved for a committee to draft resolutions, when they adjourned to 9 o'clock on Thursday morning. On the second day the platform was adopted, stirring speeches made, and finally the nomination of President and Vice President, which consists of Martin Van Buren, of New York, for President; and Chas. F. Adams, of Massachusetts, for Vice President. We have neither time nor room for further remarks upon the subject, but shall probably refer to it hereafter.

☞ We happened in at the Rough and Ready Club meeting, last evening, and were highly entertained for a short time, by, judging from the manner and matter of his speech, an entire new speaker. We imagined he was stumping it for the office of Justice of the Peace, Postmaster, or some other important office, for he was very earnest and eloquent. One thing, however, was quite evident. He was not "posted up,"—he was not prepared to go it whole hog, as his friends here do. His whole speech was designed to show that himself and all his whig friends in Girard township, went it strong for Taylor, when any one who listened attentively to him, could not help seeing that he was speaking what were entirely against his own convictions of truth. His arguments were all such as any man would use when trying to convince himself against what he knew to be right. We were right glad when he sat down, and we think he richly merits to have his name come before the convention for some office. He was followed by our friend, the Sheriff, and knowing his publicly declared devotion to Gen. Taylor, we could not expect to hear an argument from him in favor of "old Zack," so we were not disappointed.

☞ We have seen some straggling returns from several of the States which have held their elections, but nothing by which we are enabled to judge of the final results. The latest will be found under our Telegraphic head. So far as we have seen, the Democracy have nobly sustained themselves.

☞ The Gazette says that the delegates chosen to the state convention by the democrats of this county, were instructed for Judge Eldred for Governor. A slight mistake, neighbor; they go to the convention entirely *un*-instructed. That is all the difference.

☞ When General Taylor said he preferred to see Mr. Clay elected to any other man in the Union, it will be well recollected that the General was out of the Union in Mexico at the time. Since, he has returned, and of course Mr. Clay is "*his second choice.*"

By Magnetic Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

Buffalo, Aug. 9—3 P. M.

The market for Produce is dull. Sales of flour continue to be made at $4 56½a4 62½.

Nothing doing in Wheat—prices nominal.

Corn has advanced to 45½c. Sales of 5,000 bu. in store at that figure, this A. M. Sales of 3,000 bu. afloat, at 44½c yesterday P. M.

Oats inactive.

Mess Pork No. 1, sells at $10 25—Prime at $6.

Highwines 20½a21c. Salt $1 18¾.

No other features. Receipts light.

Great Free Soil Convention met at 12 o'clock, M.—Judge Stevens of Indiana called Convention to order.—Nathaniel Sawyer of Ohio appointed President pro tem. Charles D. Wells of Illinois, C. W. Pillet of Con. Secretaries. Hon. P. King from the informal committee on organiztion to be chairman, and business reported;

A series of propositions that he said had received the unanimous concurrence of the committee representing half of the States of the Union, and composed of individuals lately belonging to all the various political parties. The following are the propositions.

On motion a committee of one from each State, and one from the District of Columbia, was constituted to report permanent officers for the permanent organization of the Convention.

On motion a committee of 35 was appointed to arrange seats to the various delegations. At 1, P. M., the Convention adjourned to 3 o'clock.

There is 25 or 30,000 strangers in the city.

Later.—At the going in of the Convention at 3, P. M., Hon. P. King, the chairman of the Committee on Organization, reported the name of Chas. F. Adams, of Mass., as President of the Convention. He took the seat amid deafening cheers.

New York, August 9—3 P. M.

The purchase of the Hudson Bay Company in Oregon, will almost assuredly pass the Senate. There is no doubt of Manly's election as Governor of North Carolina

Buffalo Markets, August 11—3 P. M.

Market rather more active—receipts light. Flour sells moderately at from $4 50½a4 62½ for common to good.

Wheat inactive, no quotations.

Corn sells at 45a46.

1000 bushels oats sold at 34, part afloat and part in store.

No change in provisions.

Highwines 28½.

No report East of Buffalo, owing we presume, to the immense amount of *Gas* which has been sent forth at Buffalo for the last few days.

ELECTION RETURNS.

We are indebted to Mr Gibbs, of the O'Reily Southern and Western Telegraph, for the following Election Returns:

Kentucky Election.—A despatch dated Cincinnati, Aug. 8, 9 o'clock, P. E., states that Crittenden, for Governor, has farther majorities from the following counties, from which we have now full returns.

Bourbon county	(maj.)	500
Franklin do	do	160
Barre do	do	365

The following, from which only partial returns have been received, give Crittenden the following majorities.

Shelby county	300
Brocking do	150
Lewis do	36
Monroe do	60

In.—Nicholas county a democratic majority of 100.

Washington gives a majority of 100; Jennings, 300 whig; Bartholomew gives a whig majority—a gain of one whig Senator. The returns so far are favorable to the whigs.

The following counties have given whig majorities: Union, Jennings, Hendrick, Morgan, Vigo and Putnam.

In Tippecanoe county to Barnburnes (dem.) are elected by a heavy vote.

Henry county returns a democratic Senator. The residue of the whig ticket is elected.

Montgomery county is doubtful. This county gave a democratic majority last year of 72.

Randolph and Hancock counties have given democratic majorities.

Philadelphia, August 8

North Carolina.—A despatch to the Washington *Union* says, that the whigs have probably elected their Governor and a majority of the Legislature.

LATER.

Cincinnati, Aug. 8—11 P. M

We have returns from the following counties which give Crittenden majorities;

Lincoln county, 300; Boyle, 200; Girad. 635; Jessamine, 62; Montgomery, 15.

Tuesday's returns given the following counties in Crittenden:

Fayette county, 460; Franklin, 100; Licking Wayne and Scott, 51.

A few Democratic counties are to be heard from.

In Louisville Crittenden has 370; in Jefferson county, 200 maj.

St. Louis, Aug. 8—11 P. M.

Missouri.—Wayne Co gives the Whig representative 78 majority. A reduced majority.

The democratic sheriff was elected.

Ia.—Fayette county returns one Whig representative elected. *Marion county returns three democratic and one Whig representative.* Washington and Jefferson counties give Whig majorities of 541, and the entire Whig ticket is elected.

Illinois.—In Jo Davis county, Baker (whig) has a majority of 300. In Menard county, Harris (dem.) has a majority of 72. In Sangammon county, Logan (whig) has a majority of 260. Baker (whig) is elected to congress, vice Turner which is a whig again.

Morgan county gives a democratic majority of 40.—Scott 60. Logan (whig) has a majority in Hazewell county of 300 and is probably elected.

In St. Clair county the whig Legislative ticket has 450 majority.

Detroit, August 8.

The *Free Press* has returns from Chicago. Seammon's (whig) majority 232, in 1846 (dem.) 836. Wentworth about 250 in county; in 1846, it was 1600. Cooke (dem.) State Attorney, as far as heard from, 191—three precincts to come in. Miller, (whig) representative for St. Joseph county, Indiana, elected by 75 majority. Usually 250.—*Buffalo Courier.*

Messrs. Editors.' The heavy rain which we had some two weeks ago, rendered the new bridge, or causeway to the dock, almost impassable, and we must soon expect similar weather, which will not only impose a tax of one hundred per cent. upon the transit of goods and merchandize which crosses it, but renders the passage of carriages out of the question. *Now* is the time to plank it, and there is *not a moment* to be lost. If our Borough Officers are reminded of it, the enterprise and improvement of our streets assures us that such an all-important, yet comparatively trifling, expenditure, will not be omitted any longer. *The mercantile taxes of our citizens are* somewhere about $700, per annum, and it will be unfair, unreasonable and ungenerous, that they should be compelled to bear an unnecessary burthen in order to get their goods from the dock to their places of business.

Please insert this, or make such remarks as you think best, and oblige all the merchants who advertise, and particularly,

ONE OF THEM.

☞ We copy the following notice, for the especial benefit of our *strictly moral* and *religious* up-street neighbors. It is cut from the Southern *Tribune*, an out and out Taylor paper, and speaks well for the peculiar piety of the faithful in that section.

The citizens of Pointe Coupee, friends of old ZACK TAYLOR, *are invited to meet on the* **23 JULY, SUNDAY,** at the Court House on False River, to ratify his candidature to the Presidency of the United States.

☞ We understand that a majority of the delegates from the Buffalo convention, who stopped at the Eagle Tavern, this *morning on* their way home, and there were not a few, were strong for Cass and Butler. Very gratifying, undoubtedly, for the friends of Mr. Van Buren.

☞ On motion of J. B. Johnson, Esq., James C. Reid, Esq., was admitted to the practice of Law at the several courts of this county.

☞ The amount of coal shipped from this port during the season, thus far, is 30,712,000 lbs., or 15,356 tons; showing a large increase over the shipments of any previous season.

APPEAL TO THE FRIENDS OF IRELAND IN THE UNITED STATES.

To you her sons cry aloud in their extremity for prompt aid and succor. The oppressor dreading the rapid accumulation of her energies, has adopted the policy precipitating events. It has been determined to goad the nation to madness before her hour of perfect preparation shall have arrived, and a suspension of the habeas corpus act consign to dungeons the most circumspect—packed Juries and by a mock trial conduct to felonious banishment whoever speaks or acts with manly freedom. Irishmen live just side from inmate principle—hatred of wrong in their passion—impatience of cruelty is at once their virtue, and their misfortune. The oppressors policy now seek to make this sentiment available.

He hopes by premature action to crush the rising hopes of Ireland, in the slaughter of her defenceless people—but the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong. Let us extend our aid to the oppressed, and He who governs the destines of man may render our aid effectual. We address ourselves to Irishmen, the descendants of Irishmen, to the grateful republicans of this Union, whatever their descent, to remember that Ireland's toil, blood and treasure were never withheld in their country's need.

To all who hate injustice, and glory in the regeneration of enslaved nations, wherever any of these are to be found in the cities, towns, villages and hamlets of free America, we say assemble instantly, contribute in funds, or other aid, according to your means, transmit the one and communicate the other to Robert Emmet, Treasurer of this Directory, without delay, a single agent of transmission of the whole Union is absolutely necessary. The Directory has been selected for that purpose by the unanimous consent of all existing organizations of the friends of Ireland in this city. We solicit aid without delay, because delay is denial.

ROBERT EMMET,
CHARLES O'CONNOR,
HORACE GREELEY,
PHENIX INGOLDSBY,
JAMES W. WHITE,
MITCHELL T. O'CONNOR,
THOMAS HAYES,
BARTHOLOMEW O'CONNOR,
JOHN McKEON,
Directory of the Friends of Ireland.

Ireland.—The glimpses of the news from Ireland by the America, furnished by the telegraph looks indeed "like rebellion." The first blow would appear to have been struck, and the day of Ireland's deliverance or of her again being ground to powder beneath the iron heel of British power, seems to be at hand. The people in many cases has risen and burst open the goals, and freed the prisoners whose only crime was their love of their country. They were arming in every direction, and martial law had been proclaimed in several of the counties.

Thus commences the contest which late events seem to have rendered inevitable. That it will be sanguinary and relentless to a degree perhaps unprecedent, seems to be certain. What else can be expected where the struggle is between a starving, long oppressed and intensely excited population, and a proud, powerful and cruel government, backed by a disciplined, ferocious and hireling soldiery.

We look for further accounts, with intense interest.

The whole West are rejoicing this year to think they have got hold of a Remedy now that will destroy, find for ever drive from their system the life destroying Fever and Ague which has so long filled the atmosphere of this "Granery of the Universe" and driven to the couch, a shaking, shivering, invalid: him, who yesterday was the picture of health, whose fields of grain now ready for the sickle are without hands to harvest them. Look into the dwelling of the husbandman, see the puny pooked faces of his family, the sallow, leaden, the yellow skin, all who can say that the bilious diseases of the country had taken hold of them. Ask them if they have tried no remedies, and they silently point their wasted hands to a row of "Cholagogue" bottles, the contents of which have been drank, and they are no better. You give them a pamphlet written by Dr. Vaughn upon diseases of mankind, and the applicability of his Great American Remedy as a cure, and upon reading the pages, the yellowness disappears, the countenance lightens, and they are cured, one and all. Reader! this Great Remedy, the Lithontriptic Mixture is the only remedy for this destroying disease. Call on Agents and get a pamphlet. ☞ See our columns.

☞ Better die than live, if I am to be tortured from day to day with this horrible Fever, exclaims the poor sufferer whose life has become a burden from the racking paroxysms of an intermittent, and whose confidence in human aid is destroyed by the failure of remedies to produce the promised relief.—Such has been the situation of thousands who are now rejoicing in all the blessings of health from the use of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue. In no instance does it fail of effecting a speedy and permanent cure. For sale by the proprietor's agent.

1848.

Chautauqua and Ohio

STEAM PACKET LINE.

This splendid Steamers DIAMOND & FASHION will run the ensuing season between Buffalo and Silver Creek, Dunkirk and Barcelona to Cleveland, as follows:

The Outer Cabin Steamer DIAMOND B. Trowbridge, Master, for Cleveland, leaves, Silver Creek, Wednesdays and Thursdays, at 12 o'clock, M., and Dunkirk, at 1 o'clock, P. M. For Buffalo, leaves Dunkirk, Tuesdays and Fridays, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and Silver Creek at 10 o'clock A. M.

The new Low Pressure Steamer FASHION, R. G. Evans, Master, for CLEVELAND, leaves Silver Creek, Mondays and Thursdays, at 12 o'clock, M., Dunkirk at 1 o'clock, P. M., and Barcelona at 2 o'clock, P. M.

For BUFFALO, leaves Barcelona Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 80 o'clock, A. M., Dunkirk at 9 o'clock, A. M., and Silver Creek at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The above boats are new, and have superior accommodations for Passengers, and capacity for a large amount of Freight.

For Freight or Passage, apply to G. B. WALBRIDGE & CO.
No. 28 Main st., Buffalo.

Erie August 12th 1848. 6t13.

Wagon for Sale.

A FIRST rate, new, Two Horse Wagon, for sale for ERIE MONEY. Inquire of T. W. MOORE.
Erie, Aug. 11, 1848. No. 1, Perry Block.

ERIE MONEY taken at par for Groceries, Wines, Liquors &c at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W MOORE.
Erie, August 14, 1848. 13

Came to the enclosure of the Subscriber, living in Harborcreek Township, on the 23d of July last, near Hurst's Tavern, a pair of three year old steers, one red, and the other brindle, with a cross on its right ear. Whoever owns said cattle are requested to call, prove property, pay charges and take them away.

August 12, 1848. 3t14 M. WIGHTON.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTRY on the estate of S. Bennington, late of North East township, dec'd, having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

SOBLEY BENNINGTON, } Adm'rs
ADEN HEATH, }

August 12, 1848. 6t13

A Few Days Only.

MR. RICKWOOD, Daguerreotypist, will remain at his rooms over the Erie Bank, for a few days more, for the purpose of accommodating those who may wish to procure likenesses of this kind. Those who wish a perfect fac-simile of themselves or friends, would do well to call immediately. Rooms second story, directly over Erie Bank.

Erie, July 17, 1848. eod3t32

New Goods.

I HAVE just received a splendid assortment of Lawns, Linen Ginghams, Dotted white Swiss Mulls, Colored Embd Swiss Mulls, White waterfall Jaconets, Colrd Satins, Colrd Silk Velvet, Bonnet Ribbons, Colrd Silk Velvet Ribbons, assorted Silk Fringes and Gimps, Gents' Italian Cravats, Ladies' French worked Collars, Lisle Linen and Mull Edgings, Silk Embd Vestings, Shawls, &c. &c., which will be sold for cash cheaper than ever.

August 4, 1848. H. CADWELL.

OPPOSITION.

OUR cigar case is constantly supplied with the very choicest quality of Cl. Sol. Principe, Havana, Sheroots, Esculapias, La Norma, La Articuidad, and Regalia Cigars, direct from the manufacturer's, and warranted free from any kind of *dangerous drugs* or essences. [Aug. 2.] H. COOK.

Notice.

DR. HUNTER, having established himself permanently in the village of Weigleville, will be found ready to attend all calls in his profession. From his long experience in *Medical Practice*, he feels confident that he can give general satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call. DR. C. HUNTER.

Weigleville, July 31, 1848. 1t

STRAY MARE.—Broke out of the enclosure of the subscriber, in Greene township, Monday evening last, a dark bay mare, black mane and tail, with a star in the forehead, about 6 years old. A liberal reward will be given for the return of the mare, or for any information where she may be found.

Greene, August 4, 1848. H. O. ROOT.

Lime! Lime!

PRICE ALWAYS 25 CENTS.

FRESH LIME constantly on hand and for sale at Freeport, North East by A. POPE & Co.

August 4, 1848. w2m12

New Covered Buggy for Sale.

WE desire to sell a new and good Covered Wagon, or would exchange it for a good, young horse. Enquire at Erie Foundry. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

August 4, 1848.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Serrel Bissel, late of Greenfield township, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given, to all persons indebted in any manner to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES WILSON,

July 21, 1848.—6tw* of Greenfield, Administrator.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called "The Canal Bank of Erie, with a capital of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, with privilege of increasing it to Three Hundred Thousand Dollars, with all the usual Banking privileges, to be located in the Borough and county of Erie, State of Pennsylvania.

Erie, July 13, 1848. 9

James C. Marshall,	Jos. M. Sterrett,
H. Cadwell,	P. Metcalf,
C. M. Tibbals,	Samuel Hays,
Benj. Tomlinson,	John C. Beebe,
Smith Jackson	Carson Graham
Thomas H. Hill,	John A Tracy,
James Williams	William Kelley,
Wm. A. Galbraith,	J. H. Williams,
Chas. B. Wright,	Wm. S. Lane,
George Kellogg,	J. H. Fullerton.

NEW CONCERN.

THE subscriber, having purchased the entire stock of Merchandise lately owned by W. C. & R. P. Hulbert, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public generally, and hopes that good goods, fair prices and endeavors to please, will meet with a share of custom. Lard Oil, of first quality, by the Barrel, at reduced price. RICH'D O. HULBERT.

Erie, July 26, 1848

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,
No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

熙眼真
珠生正

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50 per lb.
Fine do	63 "
No 2 Fragrant do	75 "
No 3 very Fine do	1 00 "
Good HYSON,	75 "
Very Fine do	1 00 "
Good HYSON SKIN,	50 "
Good IMPERIAL,	75 "
Very Fine do	1 00 "
Extra Fine do	1 25 "
Good GUNPOWDER,	75 "
Fine do	1 25 "

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50 per lb.
No 2 do	63 "
Finest do	75 "
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,
CONGO,	various prices,
Fine OOLONG,	50 "
Very Fine do	75 "
Extra Fine do	1 00 "
NINGYONG,	various prices,
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00 "

☞ TAKE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block.

ARRIVAL OF SPLENDID GOODS
At the Watch, Clock, and Jewelry Store of
G. LOOMIS & Co.

HAVING made large additions to our former stock by recent *purchases in New York, and extended our business for the* manufacture and sale of work in our line, we shall in a few days be prepared to accommodate the public with a good assortment both, for quantity, quality and cheapness, has never been excelled, if equalled, in this city.

The stock comprises clocks, watches, Jewelry, lamps, girandoles, looking glasses plated and britannia ware, Bohemian ware, musical instruments, gold pens, fine cutlery, Steel Work, together with numerous fashionable articles, suitable for the Summer and Fall trade. Particulars hereafter, when at least a *look* will be expected at the goods.

N. B. All kinds of clocks, watches and Jewelry repaire I in the *best manner by experienced workmen. Also, seal and other* engraving done on short notice.

State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, and one door below Spafford's Bookstore. Erie, July 1, 1848.

BLACK, Blue and Brown Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Kentucky Jeans, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at

GEORGE SELDEN & SON'S,
June 10, 1848. No. 5, Cheapside.

New Store--New Goods.

THE subscribers have removed their stock of Goods to No. 5, Cheapside, one door South of Messrs. Tibbals & Dewey, where they are now receiving a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Iron, Nails, &c., which have been purchased lately at reduced prices, in the Eastern Cities. The Goods were purchased cheap and will be sold cheap, and would invite their old customers and the public to call and examine quality and prices. [May 27] GEO. SELDEN & SON.

HOUSE TRIMMINGS.—A good assortment of all kinds of Locks, and House Trimmings to be had unusually cheap, of C. B. WRIGHT
June 10.

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscribers having entered into partnership in the manufacturing business, are ready to manufacture wool into cloth at the Yankee Town Mills, on the following terms, viz: for cash, steel-mixed, Black, Brown, and Snuff colors for 28cts. per yard. Cass meres 32cts, Satinetts 25cts., White Flannel, from the loom, 29cts., Pressed Flannel and Blankets 25 cts. per yard. We will also manufacture on the shares as usual. We will card and spin wool into Yarn for from 15 to 18cts per pound, according to quality. We have also a quantity of Cloths and Satinetts on hand which we wish to exchange for Wool on reasonable terms. Wool will be taken at any time within the year. The above prices are for cash, and no grumbling. We also keep on hand an excellent article of pumps which we will exchange for wool or any thing a farm can raise. H. N. HILL.

Mill Creek, May 27. GEORGE HILL.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new, and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as flat summer wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2¼ pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P. S.—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.

RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co
Harborcreek, May 1848

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, fect in sockets or without, Mantle tables, monuments, &c., Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be under-sold, I pledge myself to furnish any thing in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.

Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

MORE LIGHT.—New style Solar Lamps, Camphine and Lard Suspending and Side Lamps, Girandoles, Plated, Branch, and other Candlesticks, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,
Erie, July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.,
Erie, July 11, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and Gilt and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacles, superior to any in use.

G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 11, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *an iil* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co's,
July 11, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel.

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks of different kinds, including Kirk's Marine Clock, a late invention. Also, Gold and Silver Watches, a fine assortment to select a good time-keeper from, for sale very low, at G. LOOMIS & Co's,
July 11, 1848. State street.

SILVER WARE.—Table, Dessert, Tea, Salt and Mustard Spoons, Tongs, Ladles, Forks, Butter and Fruit Knives always on hand or manufactured to order. Silver, warranted equal to coin, and no charge for engraving. G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 11, 1848. nearly opposite the Eagle.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—A large assortment of Guitars, Accordeons, Violins, Flutes, Flageolets, Clarionets, Drums and Fifes. Guitar, Violin, and Bass Viol Strings, Pegs, &c.

G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 11, 1848. State street.

WATER LIME.—50 Bbls just received on consignment by [June 1] C. B. WRIGHT.

RAKES.—25 doz. Rakes for sale at the manufacturer's prices, by C. B. WRIGHT.

SHINGLES.—A good article kept constantly on hand on the corner, by C. B. Wright.
July 14, 1848.

FRESH consignment of Pekin Teas, at the agency, No. 5, Reed House. BURTON & PERKINS.
July 14, 1848.

Country Merchants,

SUPPLIED with Dr. Jayne's Medicines and the India Cholagogue at wholesale prices, by the agents,
July 14, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

WHITE LEAD, Pittsburg and Buffalo Red Lead, Litharge, Venitian Red &c. &c., for sale cheap by
July 11, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

Lumber Wanted.

I WILL pay CASH for 300,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my dock in Erie. Bills will be given for the find wanted Also for any quantity of Popular, Cucumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.
Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDAIL.

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinetts, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 2¼ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2½ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 28 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 23 cts. per yard.

North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

NEW GOODS

THE subscribers are just receiving a very full stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS consisting of almost every variety of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware* and *Crockery*, all of which have been purchased at unusual low rates and will be sold as low as at any other House in Erie. They invite their old customers, Ladies and Gentlemen, and the Public generally, to call and examine their assortment before purchasing elsewhere J. HUGHES & Co.
Erie, June 10, 1848. 4

Erie Money Wanted.

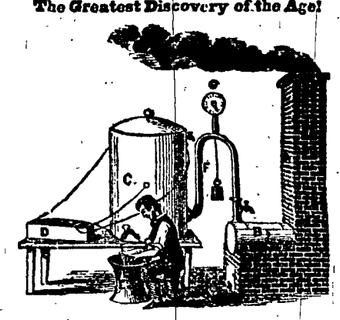
ERIE MONEY received at *par* for Goods, at the *lowest rates* they can be bought for in the Boroughs for any other kind of funds. Call at METCALF'S,
July 14, 1848. No. 1, Reed House.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

THIS day opening, a great variety of Dress Goods, comprising in part the fashionable Silk and Linen Tissues, and Goat's Hair Shalleys, Grenadenes, shaded Barages, Robe de Gauze, Swiss obes, changeable Poil de Chevers, French Jaconett Pinids, Swiss and dotted Lawns, together with an unusual variety of cheap fast colored Lawns and Ginghams all of which I can an will sell as cheap as the cheapest, at my store, opposite the Eagle Hotel.

Erie, April 29, 1848. C. B. WRIGHT. 50

The Greatest Discovery of the Age!



DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THIS is the first attempt to combine the ELECTRIC or MAGNETIC FLUID with powerful vegetable Extracts in the form of an ointment—to be applied externally for the removal of disease The almost unlimited success it has met with, stamps it at once the GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE. It is constantly effecting cures of the utmost importance. The most incredulous are CONVINCED—the most faithless are compelled to believe in the power and virtue of this great remedy.

It is universally admitted to be the MOST WONDERFUL COMBINATION KNOWN to the WORLD for the IMMEDIATE RELIEF of disease and pain.

It never fails while there remains sufficient life to restore a natural and healthy action to the capillary vessels of the body, and to *equalize the circulation of the blood.* By this means, *a controlling power is gained over the most malignant forms of* DISEASE, it at cannot be obtained from any other remedy. Such is the power of this combination that it penetrates to every portion of the human frame; every bone and muscle, vein, nerve and ligament is searched out and made sensible of purifying and healing influence.—Hence, it copes as readily with *internal* as external diseases.

Numerous instances are on record where this remedy has restored health to patients so near the grave that the most powerful internal remedies failed to produce any effect. Such has frequently been the case in INFLAMMATION of the BOWELS—no patient ever need die with this disease where the Magnetic Ointment can be obtained. That dangerous epidemic known as the PUTRID ERYSIPELAS, can always be cured by this remedy.

For INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM, this Ointment is the most complete remedy ever prepared.

In 99 cases out of 100, it *will afford entire relief* to the worst cases of NERVOUS HEADACHE *in thirty minutes.*

For Nervous diseases this remedy is of immense value.

Affections of the spine, Rheumatism, Lameness, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Croup, Chills, Cholera Morbus, Ague in the face or breast, Burns, Scalds, Scald Head, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Inflamed Eyes, Fever Sores, &c., will be immediately relieved by the use of this remedy.

DR. BINGHAM'S CERTIFICATE.

In reply to your queries with regard to the results of the Experiments I have made with your justly celebrated Magnetic Ointment; I can say with pleasure, that I deem it one of the GREATEST DISCOVERIES OF THE AGE.

It is now nearly two years since I commenced using it in my practice, and I have tested it in cases of Inflammation, both local and general, of the most malignant kind, with universal success; even where all internal remedies failed, I have succeeded with this.

I have treated cases of Inflammation of the Brain, Inflammation of the Lungs, Inflammation of the Bowels, Inflammatory Rheumatism, and Child-bed Fevers, with perfect success, also cases of Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, and Ulcerated Lungs and Throat with like success.

In the Epidemic, known as the Putrid Erysipelas, by which so many valuable lives were lost, I tested it frequently, and it never failed of effecting a speedy and certain cure.

In cases of Burns, Sprains, Bruises, *Frozen Limbs*, &c., it acts like a charm.

No Physician or family will be a single day without this medicine, after becoming acquainted with its power to cure.

Utica, N. Y., Jan. 10, 1846. N. BINGHAM, Physician and Surgeon.

☞ For further particulars and testimonials, see pamphlet left with each agent. ☞ Price 25 and 37½ cents per bottle.

AGENTS.—Carter & Brother, wholesale and retail, Erie; D. N. & J. L. Webster, Conneaut, Ohio; Riley Potter, West Springfield; W. H. Townsend, Springfield; L. S. Jones & Co., Girard; John A. Tracy, Fairview. N. BINGHAM.
Erie, August 14, 1847. 1y13.

TESTED BY THO

Select Poetry and Miscellany.

THE DOG-DAYS.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

"Hot—hot—all piping hot."—*City Cries*

Heaven help us all!—in these terrific days!
The burning sun upon the earth is pelting
With its directest, fiercest, hottest *rays*,
And everything is melting.

Fat men infatuate, fan the stagnant air,
In rash essay to cool their inward glowing,
While with each stroke, in dolorous despair,
They feel the fervor growing!

The lean and lathy find a fate as hard,
For, all a-dry, they burn like any tinder,
Beneath the solar blaze, 'til wither'd, char'd,
And crisped away to cinder!

The dogs lie lolling in the deepest shade,
The pigs are all a-wallow in the gutters,
And not a household creature—cat or maid—
But querulously mutters!

E'en stoics now are in "the melting mood,"
And vestal cheeks are most unseemly florid,
The very zone that girts the primest prude,
Is now intensely torrid!

"'T is dreadful, dreadful hot," exclaims each one
Unto his sweating, sweltering, roasting neighbor,
Then mops his brow, and pants, as he had done
A quite herculean labor!

And friends who pass each other in the street,
Say no 'good morrows,' when they come together,
But only mutter, if they chance to meet,
"What horrid, *horrid* weather!"

While prudent mortals curb with strictest care
All vagrant curs—it seems the queerest puzzle,
The Dog-Star rages, rabid, through the air,
Without the slightest muzzle!

But Jove is wise and equal in his sway,
Howe'er it seems to clash with human reason,
His fiery dogs will soon have had their day,
And men shall have a season!

INTERIOR OF AFRICA.

This is almost as yet a *terra incognita*. We know Europe pretty thoroughly. Asia has been traversed all its length by civilized travelers. With the geography of America we may call ourselves familiar. But how little do we know of the vast continent that lies wholly within the tropics, and of which the greater part seems shut up as effectually against the advance of civilization as if it were upon another planet! Indeed the "Mountains of the Moon," would be subject to more accurate observation were they situated upon the satellite from which they derive their name. The efforts of civilized travelers have been for centuries directed to the recess of this continent, yet four-fifths of it is blank upon our maps. Its whole centre is one broad unexplored region, and the information obtained by recent travelers is of the most aggravating kind, showing us mines of wealth which it is impossible to work.

Before giving the result of these discoveries, let us look on Africa as described, and it may be familiar to most of our readers. Egypt, an old, worn-out country, in its antiquities one of the most interesting places on the continent, occupies a small portion of its northeast border. The river Nile has been explored to its sources by Bruce and other travelers, who have given us some curious facts. The Barbary States occupy the northern portion of it bordering on the Mediterranean. South of this, and stretching from the Nile to the Atlantic, is the Great Desert of Sahara, Along the whole western coast are small establishments or factories for trade in slaves, gold dust, ivory, palm oil, and vegetable productions.—This trade has been nearly monopolized by the English until lately, but now American enterprise has taken a large portion of it out of their hands. On this coast are the settlements of Sierra Leone and Liberia, established as colonies of our emancipated slaves, but both, we have reason to believe, are in a wretched condition. The English possessions are at the Cape of Good Hope. On the eastern shore there are a number of independent sovereignties, which carry on a limited trade.

Quite recently the English have made a settlement at Aden, near the mouth of the Red Sea. Having once obtained a foothold, they, English like, began to push about them, and one of their first discoveries was a river where none was marked upon any chart, and upon this they steamed 300 miles without finding the least obstruction. Having now passed round this continent, let us look up in the interior. For half a century the English Government has been expending lives and treasure in a partial exploration. They have found that this whole tract of country is one of amazing fertility and beauty, abounding in gold, and all sorts of tropical vegetation.

There are hundreds of woods, invaluable for dying and architectural purposes, not found in any other portion of the world. Through it for thousands of miles sweeps a river from three to six miles broad, with clear water, and of unsurpassed depth, flowing on at the rate of two or three miles an hour, without rock, shoal, or snag, to interrupt its navigation. Other rivers pour into this tributary waters of such volume as must have required hundreds of miles to be collected, yet they seem scarcely to enlarge it. This river pours its waters into the Atlantic, through the most magnificent delta in the world, consisting, perhaps, of a hundred mouths extending probably 500 miles along the coast, and mostly broad, deep and navigable for steamboats. Upon this river are scattered cities, some of which are estimated to contain a million of inhabitants, and the whole country teems with a dense population.

Far in the interior, in the very heart of the continent, is a nation in an advanced state of civilization. The grandeur and beauty of portions of the country through which the Niger makes its sweeping circuit, are indescribable. In many places its banks rise boldly a thousand feet, thickly covered with the richest vegetation of tropical climes. But all this vast and sublime country—this scene of rich fertility and romantic beauty—is apparently shut out from the world. It is the negro's sole possession. He need not fear the incursions of the white man there—for over this whole lovely country moves one dread malady and to the white man it is the "valley of the shadow of death." In expedition after expedition, sent out from the English ports, on the island of Ascension, not one man in ten has returned alive; all have fallen victims to this seemingly beautiful, but awful country. It seems impossible for an Englishman to breath that air. So dreadful *is it—so small the chance* of life, that criminals in England have been offered pardon on condition of volunteering in this service, more terrible than that of gathering the poison from the fabled Upas. This country, tempting as it is, can only be penetrated at the risk of life; and it is melancholy to think that those who have given us even the meagre information that we have, do so at the sacrifice of their lives.

Simmonds' Colonial Magazine.

HONESTY.

What is honesty? "To pay one's debts." Exactly so. No definition could be nearer correctness. Always mind ng, however, that there are other ledgers than the traders, that a man's debts are not to be calculated in pounds, shillings and pence. It is not honest for a man to deteriorate his own nature, to blight his own heart, to enfeeble his mind, or even to neglect his physical culture. It is not honest in a woman to swear to love a man when she only loves his house and equipage; nor any honester for a man to purchase a woman the same as he would purchase a beast. For everything has its certain value; and to pay that which is fairly due is the prerogative of honesty. It is not honest to make a poor an excise officer, any more than it is to steal a legislator's robes to throw them over the shoulders of a fool. It is not honest to impoverish one man in order to enrich another. For honesty has the utmost respect for the rights of all. It is not honest to feel one thing and to say another, or to say one thing and to do another. Alas for our daily custom! Do we not continually, bribed with the hope of some money gain, or fearful of offence-giving, put on a pleasant smirk, and grasp with friendly zeal the hand *which we despise*? This is not honest. Do we not lie daily for the sake of half-pence, and so pick men's pockets: and look lies for the sake of empty smiles and compliments? This is not honest. Do not some of us go about with cold, sneering lips, as if we were of custom's frost-work, when our hearts are burning within us; making conventional grimaces, and repeating formal catechisms, when our inmost thoughts are struggling for utterance? But we should displease this friend, give advantage to some foe, be laughed at by some fool, be deemed rude by the world; and so we sell our hearts for the rewards of worldliness, and live, not like true men made in God's image, but rather like automata, manufactured by custom's patent.

A NAUGHTY PRINTER.—A young type-sticker of Philadelphia, who had eloped with another man's wife, was found in Wilmington, Del., by the husband, living as snug as a bug in a rug, with the fair runaway. This "*worser* half" showed real grit, and told her husband she should elope again with the typo on the first opportunity; but he carried her home.

☞ Wool growing is being entered into to such an extent by the farmers of Texas, that the Houston Telegraph thinks that ere long, this and cotton growing will be the two great rival i terests.

By Magnetic Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

BUFFALO, August 7—3, P. M.

Produce market is dull. Small sales of flour at $4 56½ a4 62½, for common and good brands.

For wheat there is little demand and little in the market.

In corn we hear of the sale of 15000 bush. at 43c, to arrive.

Oats nominally 37a37½.

Pork is $10 25 for No. 1, Mess, and $7, for Prime.

Highwines 20c.

No change in other articles.

A number of delegates for the convention on the 9th are now arriving. The great Oberlin tent is to be erected in the Court House Park. Every train of cars and each steamer that arrives bringing hundreds.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7—3, P. M.

An arrival from New Orleans brings dates from Vera Cruz to the 26th ult. Gen. Bustament had defeated the insurgents under Paredes. Government forces under Bustamente marched into Juanajuato in triumph, and the insurrection was considered as effectually put down. Jdrauta was captured.

The Senate of North Carolina will probably be Democratic. House and joint ballot probably whig.

N. Y. MARKET.—In flour there is a moderate business doing. Market without change. Sales of 2,500 or 3,000 bbls. at $5a5½ for common and good brands.

Corn continues in large shipping demand—sales 50,000 bus. at 59a60c., for mixed, 61a65 for round yellow.—Sales Saturday were 80 or 90,000 bus.

Sales 25,000 bus Red Wheat inferior at 80c.

Rye 69a70c.

Oats 43a45c, and quiet.

Pork dull.

Lard held firmly with sales 200 bbls. at 7¾a8c

Whiskey 22½a23.

Ashes—Pots $5 50 and firm, Pearls $6, sales moderate.

FURTHER NEWS BY THE STEAMER AMERICA.—The news brought by the America, was received too late for our Friday's paper. The following, additional, we copy from the Buffalo Republic of Saturday evening:

NEW YORK, August 4, 7 P. M.—In Ireland, the club organization is daily increasing and becoming concentrated and systematic, and there is great danger of a premature outbreak.

The following places have been proclaimed under the Coercion Act:—county and city of Cork, county and city of Waterford, and the town of Drogueda. At Carrick several clubists were arrested, among whom was the Rev. Dr. Byrne, when they rose en masse and with arms in their hands, consisting of rifles and pikes. They repaired to the authorities and demanded the release of the persons arrested, who were at once delivered up to them.

They then rung the chapel bells, when 4,000 men descended from the neighboring hills, armed to the teeth, who remained in Carrick all night lest an attempt should be made to arrest Father Byrne. The release of the prisoners and the withdrawal of the troops was considered as a triumph.

The clubs having been charged with being formed for the purpose of killing and murdering, the Dublin clubs held a meeting, and on motion of Smith O'Brien, declared that the purpose of this organization is the overthrow of the British power in Ireland.

Twenty-three catholic priests in the deanery of Tuam have protested against the club, and a few priests in other parts have also disavowed them.

Devin Riley continues to write and speak treason. All absent officers belonging to the regiments in Ireland, have been ordered on duty.

The purchase of arms is proceeding briskly among the people.

The rebels have prepared a map of the city of Dublin, sub-divided into districts, in each of which are points, at which the clubs are respectively to muster, and barricades to be thrown up are indicated.

The latest accounts from Dublin state that it is now arranged that if upon the formation of the jury to try Duffy, or his fellows, it shall appear probable that a conviction will be had, the clubs will prevent a trial by an anticipatory, and, as they hope, a successful outbreak.

The prospects of the crops throughout the kingdom of Great Britain are considered decidedly favorable.

Negotiations are going on in London between the American minister and the British government in regard to postage arrangements.

FRANCE.—In Paris arrests for conspiracy continue to take place.

GERMANY.—The arch Duke John, of Austria, was installed Regent of Germany, on the 42th of July, with great rejoicing.

The war between the Maggars and Sclavonians is carried on with great fury.

The Hungarians have stormed the city of Barns, but have been defeated with great loss. The Hungarian army numbered 52,000 men.

There has again been frightful massacres at Carlosity.

LIVERPOOL, July 21.

MARKETS.—This morning holders succeeded in establishing an advance on Tuesday's prices of 2d to 3d per bushel on Wheat, 6d per barrel, and 1s per sack on Flour; 1½d per bushel on Oats, 6d per load on Oat meal, 1s per quarter on Beans, 2s per quarter on Indian Corn, 1s per barrel on Indian Meal.

NEW GOODS FOR THE POPULAR TRADE.

JUST receiving the most extensive, richest and cheapest assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladies' DRESS GOODS ever exhibited in this market—comprising a large and well selected assortment of LADIES' fine Dress Goods, suited to the fashions, Our editors make such very facts we cannot give our usual long catalogue. Suffice it to say, we will sell fine yard wide Lawns as low as 14 cents, and other GOODS in proportion. Also a large lot of STAPLE GOODS at full 10 per cent. below past prices.

Ladies and Gentlemen this will be the most favorable time to replenish your wardrobes that you will find in a long time to come.

N. B. I would invite the attention of the young Ladies—this being the year of promise—to our rich assortment of fine Goods, just right for the occasion, at 30 per cent. below former prices. In short our motto is the nimble sixpence, and for Cash we will sell Goods a shade lower than any house west of sunrise.

Erie, April 17, 1848. H. CADWELL.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, justreceived and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by

Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

OLIVE OIL.—A superior article for family use for sale very low by (May 8.) H. COOK.

400 M. 1st Quality Pine Shingles, for sale by

June 23. CARTER & BROTHER.

FRUITS.

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block, a large quantity of Figs, Prunes, Raisins, Oranges and Lemons, which will be sold cheap for cash.

PARASOLS, from one shilling upwards, for sale by [June 10] ALLYN & COIT.

FIFTY Bbls. Buffalo Rectified Whiskey for sale very low for cash, by May 22. H. COOK.

WINES & LIQUORS.—Tavern keepers will always find the best assortment of GIN, Brandy, Monongahela whiskey, common do. Port, Madeira & Malaga Wines, &c., in town, at May 10. H. COOK's.

LEGHORN and Chip Hats can be found cheap at May 17. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted *superior* to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient.

GREAT FALL AND WINTER MEDICINE.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicine is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Fall and Winter medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, strengthens the person, but it creates new, pure and rich blood; a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 20,000 of these were considered incurable.

More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism;
2,000 cases of dispepsia;
4,000 cases of General debility and Want of Energy;
7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints;
2,000 cases of Scrofula;
1,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy;
5,000 cases of Consumption;

And thousands of cases of diseases of the blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the Face, &c., together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from Physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United states, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable Druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 152 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the preventative of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON!

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season. It has never been known to injure in the least the most delicate child.

RHEUMATISM.

This Sarsaparilla is used with the most perfect success in Rheumatic complaints, however severe or chronic. The astonishing cures it has performed are indeed wonderful. Other remedies sometimes give temporary relief, this entirely eradicates it from the system even when the limbs are dreadfully swollen.

☞ Hear Mr. Seth Terry, one of the oldest and most respectable lawyers in Hartford, Conn. The following is an extract of a letter received from him:

DR. TOWNSEND.—I have used one bottle of your Sarsaparilla, and find it is excellent in its effects upon a chronic Rheumatic pain to which I am subject, from an injury occasioned several years ago, in a public stage. Please send me two bottles to the care of Dr. Seymour. I have conversed with two of our principal physicians, and they recommend your Sarsaparilla.

Hartford, March 12, 1845. SETH TERRY.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Cease and Strengthen. Consumption can be Cured. Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Colds, Catarrh, Coughs, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Soreness in the Chest, Heet e Sweats, Night Sweats, Difficult or profuse Expectoration, Pain in the Side, &c., have been and can be cured.

DR. TOWNSEND.—Dear Sir. Nearly twenty years ago I took a violent cold which settled on my lungs, and affected severely; indeed, finally it became a constant hacking cough, but not so severe as to prevent me from attending to my business. Within the last few years it increased on me gradually. At last I became reduced—I breathed with difficulty, and raised with my Cough much bad matter, and for the last nine months previous to my using your Sarsaparilla, had regular night sweats; indeed, my friends and myself supposed that I would die with the consumption: but I have the happiness to inform you that to my surprise, after using three bottles of your Sarsaparilla, I find my health restored. I relieved me gradually, and I am enjoying better health than I have for 20 years. I had almost entirely lost my appetite, which is also returned. You are at liberty to publish this with my name in the papers, if you choose.

My little girl, who is three years old; had a very bad cough the whole of last Winter. While using the medicine I gave her some of it, and it soon entirely relieved her, as well as myself, and she is now as healthy and hearty as any child I ever saw. She was also full of little blotches; it took them away and her skin is smooth and fair now; and I am satisfied she recovered her health from using your excellent medicine. S. W. CONANT.

GIRLS, READ THIS.

You who have pale complexions, *dull eyes, blotches on the face*, rough skin; are "out of spirits," are a bottle or two of the Doctor Townsend's Sarsaparilla: It will cleanse your blood, remove the freckles and blotches, and give you animation, sparkling eyes, fine spirits, and beautiful complexion—all of which are of immense value to unmarried ladies.

TO MOTHERS & MARRIED LADIES.

This Extract of Sarsaparilla has been expressly prepared in reference to female complaints. No female who has reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, "the turn of life," should neglect to take it, as it is a certain preventative for any of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females are subject at this time of life. This period may be delayed several years by using this medicine. Nor is it less valuable for those approaching womanhood, as it gives to nature, by a quickening the blood and invigorating the system. Indeed this medicine is invaluable for all the diseases to which women are subject.

It braces the whole system, renews permanently the natural energies—by removing the impurities of the body—not so far stimulating the system as to produce a subsequent relaxation which is the case of most medicines taken for female weakness and disease.

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has *perfect control over the most obstinate diseases* of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores, have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation.

Yours respectfully,

ISAAC W. CRAIN, 166 Wooster-st.

New York, March 1, 1845.

CAUTION.

Owing to the great success and immense sale of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, a number of mean and unprincipled persons have commenced making Sarsaparilla, Elixirs, Bitters, &c. &c. They generally put it up in the same shaped bottles, claiming that theirs is far superior and four times stronger than Dr. Townsend's, &c., hoping thereby to deceive the public. Some of these unprincipled men publish count rfeit certificates; others have forged their brothers and other interested names to allow the use of their names, to which they put esquire to give them respectability.—One makes a medicine, and puts it with respectable names procured by using Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, publishes them as cured by his stuff. He also publishes the certificate of a person who styles himself an M. D., who heads hoes, dug wells, and doctors horses by turns for a livelihood. They also publish certificates signed by fictitious names, stating they have used Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and that it injured them &c. These, and a great variety of other tricks are performed by these men, to sell their trash. The public should be on their guard, and look out for *counterfeits*.

NOTICE.—After the first of January, 1845, none will be genuine unless they are put up with a magnificent copper plate label, containing the fac similes of Dr. Townsend's name, thus—S. P. Townsend.

Principal office, 126 Fulton street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., 7 State street, Boston; Dyott & Sons, 132 North 2nd street Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, Druggist, Baltimore; P. M. Cohen, Charleston, Wright & Co. 111, Charles street, New Orleans; 169 South Pearl street, Albany; and by all the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies, and the Canadas.

CARTER & BROTHER and BURTON & PERKINS, Wholesale and Retail Agents for Erie County—J. S. Hopkins for Springfield.

May 1, 1848. 1y32

EARLY ARRIVAL OF CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber is now receiving his full stock of Spring Goods, the first in market, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Iron and Nails, &c., &c. My stock is sufficiently large for the market, and well selected as to putting in the newspapers of great quantities of Goods, more than three times the amount of what they really have on hand, I will leave to newer and smaller stores. My Goods are bought cheap and will be sold as cheap as can be bought in this city AT least, as I intend to sell for cash, and will make it an object to those that pay down for their Goods to purchase from me. Call and see for yourselves, and I think you will be satisfied with quality and prices.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS.

Black and Blue Black Cloths; Indigo Blue, Brown and Cadet mixed do.; Blue, Black, fancy striped Cassimeres; a fine French article do.; Sammatts, Kentucky Jeans, Ax Jeans, Blue drill, and any quantity of Summer stuffs, for pantaloons, coats, &c., together with many other articles too numerous to mention.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Cashmeres, Muslin de Laines, French German and Scotch Ginghams, Lancaster do., Mohair lustre, and linen Ginghams, a fashionable article; plaid and plain Linens, for traveling dresses; Alpaca of assorted colors, and prices, striped and plain dress Silks; Swiss Muslins, Jackonet, Cambric, barred and dotted Muslins, and a large lot of summer Shawls, dress Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., Ladies kid gloves, black and white and colored, of the best quality black, white, and colored silk gloves, Isle thread and cotton do., black silk hose, black and white and fancy cotton do., gentlemen's hose and half hose, white, brown and mixed; gentlemen's black, white and colored silk Gloves, black, white and colored kid do., Ladies' slips and walking Shoes, children's do; Linen Cambric and Lawn handkerchiefs; silk Bandane, do., Spitalfield do., Gingham, and cotton do., paper crash and toweling, *buckaback* do., *English* and American Ginghams, Lawns, and Mohair checks, more and cheaper. Erie, April 5, 1848. SMITH JACKSON.

MOLASSES.—8 Hhds. Cuba, Sugar House and New Orleans Molasses, to be sold at New York Prices, transportation added. [June 10.] ALLYN & COIT.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

STATE STREET ONCE MORE AHEAD:—I ROSENZWEIG & CO., are now receiving in the new Jew Store, No. 1, Fleming Block, a new and splendid assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c. &c., &c., which will be sold a little cheaper than can be bought at any other establishment this side of sun down. Among his stock may be found—

BROADCLOTHS.—French, English and American black, blue brown, gold and shaded mixed Broadcloths, cheap as the cheapest. Also, Dress and Frock Coats of the same material which for durability and finish cant be beat.

CASSIMERES AND VESTING.—Fine French, English and American Cassimeres—beautiful vestings, and superior pantaloons and vests of the same.

SUMMER WARE.—An excellent assortment of Summer ware, which cannot fail to please.

CALICOES.—Superior Calicoes, from 6 to 12 cts. per yard. Call and see them.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.—Under this head we have every thing to adorn the female form divine—such as Silks, Lawns, Ginghams, Barages, Gloves, Ribbons, Bonnets, Muslins of all kinds, Shawls, &c., &c.

In short, our stock in every department is large and selected with great care. Believing that a "nimble is better than a slow shilling" we shall sell unusually low for cash or ready pay.

Erie, April 22, 1848.

NEW GOODS.

WE are just receiving our supply of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS to which we invite the attention of the public generally, with full confidence that in quantity, quality, style, and cheapness, our stock will be found unsurpassed by any thing in this city. With a steady determination to stand chiefly upon our own merits, we leave lengthy advertisments and stereotyped puffing to our more *glassy neighbors*.

Erie, April 29, 1848. BROWN & McCARTER

BY EXPRESS AND RAILROAD.

ALLYN & COIT have received, and are now receiving, their stock of RICH SPRING DRY GOODS among which will be found the latest, nicest and cheapest GOODS of the season, to which the attention of the citizens of Erie and vicinity is invited.

Don't forget the store—*Corner of Sixth Street and the Public Square.* April 29, 1848

White Fish.

A NEW supply direct from Mackinac on the corner opposite the Court House by C. B. WRIGHT.

50 FIRST rate Pork Barrels for sale low at H. COOK'S.

FRENCH English and American Prints, Spring styles; Jenny Linds from 4 to 12½ cents per yard, the highest price at June 9 1848. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

LOAF SUGAR on commission at A. King's ware house. May 19. RUST & KELSEY.

RAISINS.—Best quality by the box or single lb. at No. 5 Bonnel Block, state street. (May 8.) H. COOK.

FRESH Lemons and Oranges just received at May 10. H. COOK'S.

PICKLED Oysters, Gherkins, Sardines, London Porter, &c., just received 5y [May 10] H. COOK.

6000 LBS HAMS just received on consignment, and for sale cheap, at A. KING'S Ware House.

June 5, 1848 RUST & KELSEY, Agents.

McAllister's All-Healing Ointment.

ABOUT the year 1817, I was living in the western part of this state pursuing the occupation of a farmer. One day while *chopping* in the wood, I foolishly chopped my foot nearly off, instead of the tree. During this misfortune I employed myself in perusing the fragment leaves of an old volume, printed in England some hundred of years ago. Among these scattered leaves I read of an herb which had been analyzed by some of England's ancient Alchemysts, showing properties and qualities never before found in any plant that was ever discovered.

This one herb, under the force of the Retort and Crucible, developed more than ten distinct properties. This fact struck my mind so forcibly, that it was impossible for me to get rid of it. Something seemed to tell me that Providence, whose special care is extended toward all his creatures, had never concentrated into one small herb so many medical qualities, as various and as complicated, although perfectly identical as the human blood, without a wise and good purpose. Here was to be found the acids, the alkalines, the oils, the water, the air, the salts, the soda, &c., all combined, concentrated, and chemically united into *one* single element of power, forming substance more allied and in affinity to the human blood than was ever before discovered in the works of nature.

Laboring under these impressions for several years I became uneasy and dis-contented, and unwilling to confine myself to the duties of a farmer.

Everything seemed to point my mind to one object, viz: the preparation of this herb into medicine. I then determined to return to the city of New York. I did so, and immediately inquired for the herb. It was *not* to be found. I then sent to Europe and there found it under another name.

Having prepared the article to my satisfaction, I gave it away to all who would use it. Hundreds, I might say thousands, took it into their families and used it, some for one thing and some for another, till from the very first to the very last, pronounced it of unrivalled excellence and power.

The first case that came under my observation was a man that had lost the use of his arm for some years. The ointment restored the use of his arm completely in a few days. This surprised me as much as it did the patient. After him came a man with sore eyes produced by gunpowder, very bad ones indeed. One box was sufficient to make a perfect cure. And I would here remark that hundreds have been cured of sore eyes by me never found any relief save in this ointment.

There next came a woman who was suffering excruciating pain from the ague in the face. Her physicians (thinking it the toothache) had extracted seven of her teeth. But the difficulty remained as bad as ever. The application of the All-Healing Ointment was attended with immediate cessation of pain. Her face however began to swell, and the surface was covered over with pimples eruption like prickly heat. In one day all this disappeared. About the same time, a lady made application with it for the headache of long-standing, and a falling of the hair. Since this I have known the *Ointment to cure cases of ten, twenty and forty years standing*. I hesitate not to say, that it is almost an infallible remedy for this complaint.

About this time there were two cases, one of Consumption, and the other of Scrofula, which had baffled the skill of every physician who prescribed. It was wonderful to witness the effects of the Ointment on these persons. No one would believe it unless they had personally witnessed it. But it did the work properly. There was no half way business, for they recovered their health in a few months.

Rheumatism, Fever, Quinsey, Sore Throat, Cutaneous Eruptions Diseases of the Spine, and Nervous Complaints were treated with unheard of success. But for Chest diseases such as Asthma, Pain and oppression, I believe is no better remedy. Also, the common diseases, such as Ulcer Sores, Scald Head, Humor of the Skin, Inflamation, Piles, Sore eyes, Sprains, Bruises and Burns, it seems to be a perfect antidote. People would come into the store inquiring, wishing to know if it was really the Seventh Son, or whether the Ointment that I gave them was, indeed, All-Healing in its nature. For said they, not one single application has failed to cure.

Liver Complaint, particularly, was treated with great and universal success.

It produced such good results in all cases, that it has been noised abroad, and I was offered sums of money for a receipt, to make it for private use merely. Every man spoke well of it, as it had done so much good.

Notwithstanding all, I have been careful not to recommend it, except in cases I knew it would do good. I was never willing to lend my self to any thing without testing its merits. This I endeavored to do on every occasion, and which I acted on as the sick Centinel in the Lodge of I. O. of O. F. I then tested it upon my brothers in the most critical conditions, and had abundant opportunity of proving its worth.

And in conclusion, I would remark that I have placed this Ointment before the people of the U. States during the last 9 or 12 mo's, and so general has been the satisfactions and so great amount of good done, that more than half a million of persons have used it. So really believe there never was a medicine which gained such wide spread, universal and unanimous satisfaction as the All-Healing Ointment. From all parts of the land there have come up one deep, sincere, and universal voice of approbation, saying McAlister, thy tongue hath dropped the word of truth and love, while health's current on thy lips pours forth the healing balm. And were I able to give all the good sayings of the people, their unfeigned thankfulness and gratitude, their joy at recovering from disease and sickness, I could fill a volume.

JAMES McALISTER, New York.

☞ The above medicine now is had at the Drug and Chemical Store of BURTON & PERKINS, Erie. nov 2 m51

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

JUST received and this day opening at No. 2 American Block, a general assortment of Dry Goods suited to the season, together with Groceries, Crockery and Hardware which will be sold unusually low for cash or ready pay.

Erie, June 7th, 1848. M. MAYER.

ORANGES, Lemons, Apples, Figs, Dates, Raisins and Candy on hand for the Fourth, at H. COOK'S

July 1.

CITRON, English Currants, Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, etc., at May 8. H. COOK.

WINDOW GLASS.

5000 FEET of Mc'Gilly's best window glass, of all sizes from 8 by 10 to 24 by 30, just received and for sale by the box or light, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in this city, at the sash shop of L. WARREN, south-east corner of State and English streets, Erie. April 15, 1848—tf.

RECEIVED this day by express from Harper and Brother, the following new work viz: Reports of Congress, Biographical and political, comprising memoirs of the Congress of the United States, by Henry G. Wheeler, at SPAFFORD'S.

June 2. 2t

Boot And Shoe Store.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has purchased the Shoe Stock and entire interest of Sylvester Hayes, on the east side of the Diamond, second door from the corner of Sixth street, which he intends taking possession of on the 1st of March next, and he will be happy to see and accommodate his old friends any customers, and the public at large. He flatters himself that he will be able to make BOOTS, SHOES and all articles in his line of business, to order, with as neat, durable and dispatch and at as low rates. He hopes to receive, as he will endeavor to deserve, a liberal patronage.

He will constantly keep on hand an assortment of well made Boots and Shoes, which he will sell as cheap, if not cheaper, than can be had elsewhere. A. GABLE.

Feb. 22, 1848. 3m42

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth wearing public that we have entered into a co-partnership hereafter to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire set of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture to exchange cloths cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinets Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILEY, "

Fairview, May 1, 1848. 5t

Ready Made Clothing at the Clothing Stoc, Commecial Exchange.

THE subscriber has now on hand at his NEW CLOTHING STORE, a very extensive assortment of first rate CLOTHING, made up in the latest style and in the best manner, which he is determined to sell for CASH

25 per cent. Lower

than any other establishment in this place. His stock of Clothing comprises every grade, from superior to common, and no one who patronizes the establishment shall be disappointed in regard to quality, cut or price. Notice the following:

Superfine and Fine French Black Dress Coats;
English Tweed and Mohair Sack Coats;
Black Summer Cloth Coats of every Cut;
Black and Fancy Cassimere Pants;
Satin, Silk, Merino and Cassimere Vests;
Linin and Cotton Clothing of every kind;

TOGether Sailers and Canallers, OIL-CLOTH CLOTHING AND TARPAULINS.

Also, Fine and common Shirts, Silk shirts and drawers, Merino do, Cravats, collars, Stock's, Bosoms, stocks, suspenders, &c. &c.

He has experienced and fashionable Cutters employed and will cut and trim in the best manner and make all kinds of clothing to order, which will be warranted to give satisfaction.

The public are invited to call and inspect the clothing in the new and cheap establishment in the Commercial Exchange, French st. opposite the Banner Hotel. MOSES KOCH.

May 10, 1848. 1

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Peter Hartman, late of Millcreek township, dec'd., having been granted the subscribed, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement. HENRY GINGRICH, Ad'm'r.

June 10, 1848. 6t4

50 PIECES Figured and striped all Wool and half Wool Carpetings; Floor Oil Cloths, &c., for sale cheap at the Old Jew Store, on French street. April 15, 1848. 1

GOODYEAR'S Patent Metalic Rubber Fabrics, of the following descriptions, on consignment; Overshoes, Horse Covers' Carriage Cloth, Air Beds, Air Pillows, Air Cushions, Water Pails, Tobacco Pouches, Fishing Boots, Ladies' Aprons, Coats, Caps, Cloaks, Tarpaulins, Elastic, Soft Weavers, Men's Clothing, Traveling bags, Sun Cases, etc., etc., at the Agency, Telegraph Building, French street. M. KOCH.

April 13, 1848. 1

For Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM, containing about 180 acres of Land, mostly cleared, and has a valuable orchard and other improvements, situated about 14 miles from Girard village, being part of the Farm of the late Thomas Miles. Said Farm will be sold very low, and a liberal credit given. Enquire of

Girard, Feb 26, 1848.—tf11 G. H. CUTLER, Agent.

LEGHORN and Palm Leaf Hats at G. SELDEN & SON'S. [June 10] No. 5, Cheapside.

4600 POUNDS Pittsburgh Hams on hand and for sale low by [June 21.] H. COOK.

PUTTY, Boiled and raw Linseed Oil, by the barrel or gallon, at lowest rates, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

GREAT AMERICAN REMEDY

Western New York College of Health.

247, MAIN STREET, BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. G. C. VAUGHN'S VEGETABLE LITHONTRIPTIC MIXTURE.—This celebrated remedy is constantly increasing in fame by the many cures it is making

ALL OVER THE WORLD.

It has now become the only medicine for family use and is particularly recommended for

DROPSY;

all stages of this complaint immediately relieved, no matter of how long standing. *See pamphlet for testimony.*

GRAVEL,

and all diseases of the urinary organs, for these distressing complaints *it stands alone;* no other can relieve you; and the cures testified to will convince the most sceptical; *see pamphlet.* Liver complaints, bilious diseases,

FEVER AND AGUE.

To the great West especially, and wherever these complaints prevail this medicine is offered.

NO MINERAL AGENT,

no deleterious compound is a part of this mixture, it cures these diseases with certainty and celerity, and does not leave the system torpid. See pamphlet.

PILES, *a complaint of a most painful character is*

IMMEDIATELY RELIEVED,

and a cure follows by a few days use of this article; it is *far before any other preparation for this disease,* or for any other disease originating from impure blood. See pamphlet.

DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM.

weak back, weakness of the kidneys, &c., or inflamation of the same, *is immediately relieved by a few days use of this medicine,* and a cure is always a result of its use. It stands as

A CERTAIN REMEDY

for such complaints, and also for derangements of the female frame

IRREGULARITIES, SUPPRESSIONS,

painful menstruations. No article has ever been offered except this which would touch this kind of derangements. It may be relied upon as a sure and effective remedy, and did we feel permitted to do so could give a

THOUSAND NAMES

as proof of cures in this distressing class of complaints. See pamphlet. All broken down, debilitated constitutions from the effect of mercury, will find the healing power of this article to set immediately, and the poisonous mineral eradicated from the system.

ERUPTIVE DISEASES

will find the alternative properties of the article.

PURIFY THE BLOOD,

and drive such diseases from the system.